The Centre Reporter.

VOL, { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES. XVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1885. NO. 14.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Mrs. Garfield says it is not true that she is betrothed to a Pennsylvania preacher.

Flowers are in bloom in Oregon.

The Joliet quarymen are on a strike for an increase of wages to $1.50 per day.

Shut-down iron works at Reading and Allentown are again lighting up their fires, and idle men will get employment.

The House at Harrisburg defeated the temperance bill relating to teaching of physiology and hygiene in the public schools; yeas 66, nays 46, not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative.

A brief temperance lecture: Hiram H. Kimpton, formerly a Wall street broker, in New York, and worth about $2,000,000, was on 31 ult., committed to the Commissioners of Charities and Corrections. He beggared himself by drink.

Rev. C. W. Turrell, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Tarport, suburb of Bradford, has been deposed from the ministry and expelled from his pulpit on charges that reflect deeply on his character as a man, including lying, plagiarism and indiscreet conduct with women.

In Topeka, Kansas, not a saloon is open, and there are seventeen saloonkeepers serving terms in prison for violations of the prohibition law.

If liquor dealers, when they do get license, would be wise enough to observe the law it would be befter for them and all others.

It turns out now that the McGeehen fortune said to have been left in Spain is a myth. The American minister at Madrid writes that "Dr. McGeehen died in indigent circumstances, hardly leaving enough property to defray his funeral expenses and insufficient to pay his debts."

There are other myths of the kind and parties should be cautious in paying large fees to sharks as European fortune hunters. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead."

It has been shown by recent investigations in the Northwest that on a large farm, say of 3,000 acres, wheat can be raised at a cost of not more than 40 cts. a bushel, delivered at the elevator. These figures hold good for Minnesota and Dakota. It has always been admitted, and is probably true, that the cost of production per bushel is greater on a small farm than on a large one

Wheat can not begin to be raised for 40 cents a bushel in Centre county. Some put the cost at 90 cents, but we think that is too high. We should like to have some of our farmers figure up the cost per bushel, taking the average yield per acre to be 18 bushels, and send the result for publication.

Alabama has an iron clad anti-liquor act. For concealing liquor in a prohibition county with intent to sell or give away the same, the fine is $250 to $1,000, or imprisonment at hard labor for twelve months. For knowingly permitting any one to conceal, etc., on one's premises, there is a like penalty. All persons frequenting a place where liquor is so concealed are to be fined or imprisoned. The sale of liquor annuls a man's lease and leaves the lessee without a remedy. Constables in search of whisky are authorized to break open gates and doors. Express managers may be fined or imprisoned for delivering liquor in prohibition towns. The prosecuting attorney gets double fees for convictions in liquor cases.

The Turkish minister of Finance had the women of some unpaid men after him the other day, and a la Thad Stevens, he took himself out through a back window, and if all scamps who don't pay their honest debts could be made to take the back window, there might be a chance of inaugurating an era of honesty. The Turkish Government is in arrears to its employees for several months' pay and the wives of these men attempted to secure attention to their husbands' demands by appearing in force at the office of the Minister of Finance. Bands of women appeared at an early hour on the streets. These collected to the number of 2,000 or more at a point near the building occupied by Cabinet officials. At an appointed hour they marched in a body to the office of the Minister of Finance. Pushing past the guards they entered the office and confronting the Minister demanded the pay due their husbands. Policemen were called in and tried to expel them, but the women turned on the officers and forced them to retire. The Finance Minister made a plausible excuse for the delay in paying the men. The women declared his answer unsatisfactory and made a rush for him. He, however, escaped by jumping out of a back window.

RE-APPOINTMENT OF DR. HIGBEE.

The re-appointment of Dr. Higbee as superintendent of public instruction will not be approved by the democratic party of Pennsylvania. Dr. Higbee's term of office is about to expire, and it is but natural for democrats to expect that his successor would be chosen from the list of competent democratic educators from which the governor might have made a selection.

This re-appointment of Dr. Higbee is a reflection upon the intelligence and capacity of the democratic teachers of the state. It is equivalent to an admission that the governor could not find a democratic teacher fit to wear Higbee's shoes.

It may be said that the office of Superintendent of Public instruction should be "non-political." But is it? Or was it ever? No! it is not, never was and never will be. It is a department of the state government conducted on the same principles which govern the other departments. Besides, many of the best friends of the common schools desired that Dr. Higbee should be superseded. His administration of the office has not given universal satisfaction by any means.

The recognition of mugwumpism may be well enough in its way, but the appointments of stalwart republicans over the heads of democrats of equal or superior character and attainments is not calculated to endear the appointing power of the democratic heart. It is about time that this fact should be a little better understood.

The above is from the *Morning Patriot* and we endorse it all.

A reign of terror exists in Rowan Co., Kentucky, and the county is without officers. A special from Morehead, Kentucky, reports that Rowan county is experiencing a reign of lawlessness. A quarrel which arose last August over the election of a sheriff has grown into a most bitter feud, which has already caused several tragedies. The trouble has been made a political one and one side or the other has been espoused by nearly every citizen of the county. A short time ago the Deputy Sheriff was killed; the County Attorney waylaid and wounded, and the other authorities have fled the county. Since the murder of Deputy Sheriff Baumgardner, there has been no county government. The County Judge, Sheriff, Marshal and Deputies are all gone. The County Clerk, Major Casy, a non-combatant and non-partisan is the only one left, and he has received two or three warnings that he had better go. Armed bands of men patrol the country and make regular visits to Morehead. At any moment a collision is looked for and the scenes of the Breathitt war re-enacted. The trouble comes of the election of Sheriff John Martin, the Republican candidate, having received a majority of eleven votes. There was some trouble between him and a man named Tollivar. A short time ago Tollivar met old man Martin, a relative of the Sheriff, in a saloon. Tollivar shot him. Afterward witnesses swore that the killing was done by the Sheriff and the trouble kept on growing till Baumgardner was shot.

The President has re-appointed Mr Pearson Postmaster of New York. Mr. Pearson was an independent Republican and his appointment is thus explained by the *World's* Washington special:

This is the individual act of the President, and in the end a surprise to those who were nearest to him in the cabinet. This is the Administration view of Mr. Pearson's appointment: The President fully realizes that New York was carried for him last fall by the Independent Republicans joining their forces to the Democrats. The leaders of the Independent Republicans, without exception, have asked Mr. Pearson's retention. George William Curtis, Henry Ward Beecher and Carl Schurz have made personal appeals to the President on behalf of Mr. Pearson. It has been urged upon the President by the leaders of the Independents that this is all they would ask of him in the State of New York. Under all the circumstances the President did not feel that he could refuse them this favor, as he was thoroughly satisfied with Mr. Pearson's answer to all the charges that have been brought against him in his management of the Post-Office.

More than this, a number of the leading Democrats in New York advised Mr. Pearson's retention. It is probable that Mayor Grace's visit to the President turned the balance in favor of the candidate of the Independents.

The following are the estimated incomes of the four men who are reported to be the richest in the world:

	Duke of Westminster.	Vanderbilt.
Capital	$80,000,000	$175,000,000
Per year	4,000,000	7,500,000
Per month	300,000	676,000
Per day	10,000	15,000
Per hour	450	800
Per minute	7	18
	Rothschild.	Mackay.
Capital	$200,000,000	$275,000,000
Per year	10,000,000	13,750,000
Per month	850,000	1,000,000
Per day	25,000	35,000
Per hour	1,000	1,500
Per minute	20	25

RUSSIA YIELDS TO ENGLAND.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that Russia's answer to England's proposals on the Afghan question amounts to a cordial acceptance of the proposals as made by Earl Granville, British Foreign Minister. Russia consents to accept as debatable territory the zone laid out as such by England, and accepts the principle that the frontier line shall be drawn no further south than Karezelas and Chamenibeids or further north than Shirtepe and Sariyazi. This leaves as the only point still to be discussed the Russian suggestion that it would be more practical if the zone of survey overlapped the roughly defined zone of debatable land in order to allow for topographical conditions.

It is not expected that this suggested extension of the zone of survey to the south of the boundary line run by M. Lessar, the Russian Commissioner appointed to meet Sir Peter Lumsden, the British Commissioner, to arrange the Afghan boundary dispute, will be serious enough to cause further difficulty.

A few restless cusses who could not use the Delaware Co. *Democrat* for their own selfish purposes tried to read it out of the Democratic party and bust it up generally. The *Democrat* appealed to the honest men of the party and finds itself sustained by them. When an honest editor will not lend himself to advancing the selfish ambition of spoils seeking politicians, they generally make an effort to break down the editor and his paper—but in most cases the hyenas fail of accomplishing their purposes as honest men will always detect their motives. The Delaware Co. *Democrat* still lives, and its enemies have slunk into hiding places. The REPORTER has had similar experiences, and still lives—even now a half-dozen trading spoils seekers, who have neither principles or honesty are sighing to crush the REPORTER because they can not enslave it to do their bidding.

General Grant desires to be burried at Washington when he is dead.

Robert L. Muench, a prominent lawyer of Harrisburg, is dead.

Passenger rates from Cincinnati to New York, have fallen to $11.

At 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon a terrific hurricane struck Marlin, Tex., laying part of the town waste. The buildings destroyed include several churches, storehouses and dwellings, all frame structures. Several persons were injured but no one killed.

Any of our readers sending us the names of three cash subscribers for one year to Reporter will receive the paper one year free. Try it, reader.

The total number of nominations sent to the Senate by President Cleveland was 173. Of these 159 were confirmed, two were rejected and twelve were left unacted upon by the Senate.

Dr. McCartney, secretary of the Chinese legation at London, in an interview confirmed the statement that the preliminaries of peace between China and France, which were under discussion with M. Ferry, are now suspended. He said that the government at Pekin awaits the resumption of the negotiations, but insists as a first condition that France withdraw her prohibition of the rice as contraband of war. The Marquis Tseng, the Chinese ambassador, states that the recent Chinese victories will be no obstacle to the conclusion of peace. Since the capture of Lang-Son the Chinese government has sent a cable dispatch maintaining the peace proposals.

CLEVELAND'S FIRST MONTH.

President Cleveland closes his first month in the Presidential chair, and the review by the New York *Times* of the month is fair and truthful:

In that brief time he has done much and he has inspired confidence that he will do a great deal more and do most things well. Those Democratic partisans who expected and hoped he would straightway create a world-wide sensation by attempting to "clean the Augean stables," have ceased their troubling. Before doing any house-cleaning the President has undertaken to find out where the cleaning needs most to be done. He has devoted himself to the careful consideration of many important subjects to which he had been a comparative stranger, and has displayed an ability to discuss them which has commended the respect and admiration of those of his cabinet officers who have for years been trained to familiarity with an infinite variety of affairs. He has borne with patience the assaults of a crowd of shrewd and persistent politicians; has listened to the tiresome and sometimes acrimonious disputes between rival leaders, and in deciding between them has so far escaped serious criticism; and he wears an unruffled smile, and has good digestion, and sleeps as well after this beginning as if he had been accustomed to the business and know exactly how to manage it.

MORMONS ARRESTED FOR POLYGAMY.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 1.—Orson T. Arnold, a polygamist, was arrested last night on an indictment for unlawful cohabitation and released in $1,500. A. M. Musser, formerly Superintendant of the Desert Telegraph Company, was arrested to-day on the same charge.

Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen is very low.

Damage to the railroad above Lock Haven is repaired and no further trouble is feared from the flood.

THE HIGH WATERS.

Logs Carried Off in the West Branch.

Lock Haven, April 4.—A part of the immense ice gorge above this city gave way at Farrandsville this morning. As it passed over the dam here huge blocks of ice stopped, causing the back water to flood cellars and do much damage. The big jam at Ferney remains solid. Travel on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad is still interrupted. There is a ten foot flood here, and it is much higher above the gorge.

Williamsport, April 4.—The river is now over thirteen feet above low water mark here, and considerable ice is running down. The ice is all out of the Williamsport boom, and the river is clear of solid ice to Lock Haven. The big jam above Lock Haven is expected to break at any time. Over 2,000,000 feet of logs passed down with the ice thus far. They came from Moshannon creek, and principally belong to Shaw & Co., of this city. Rain fell nearly all last night, and the streams are greatly swollen to-day. A snow storm lasted nearly all morning of to-day.

THE WEST BRANCH ICE GORGE.

Lock Haven, April 5.—The flood is subsiding, but the immense ice gorge at Farney remains solid. Large bodies of ice and logs from the jam passed here this afternoon, indicating that it is likely to give way soon under the pressure of the back water. Work was commenced to-day clearing the railroad, which is covered in many places with ice from five to ten feet high. Persons who walked to this city to-day from Renovo say the scene is beyond description. Houses standing between the railroad and the river are floated to the second stories. The extent of the damage cannot be ascertained untill communication is re-established, but the farmers on the low lands must have suffered terribly.

Harrisburg, April 6.—Over 2,000,000 feet of logs, which came out of the Moshannon, owned principally by Messrs. Shaw & Co., of Williamsport, passed the Williamsport boom on Saturday, reaching this city about 11 o'clock yesterday, floating by in one broad belt for almost an hour.

BARRIOS SLAIN IN BATTLE.

His Broken Sword Found on the Field of Chalchuapo.

Washington, April 4.—Senor Peralta, Minister of Costa Rica, has received a cablegram from President Zaldivar, of Salvador, dated Santa Anna, in close proximity to the battle field, of which the following is a translation:

"Barrios killed at the battle of Chalchuapa. Complete victory. Long live free Central America!"

Senor A. Bartres, the Guatemala Minister, asserts that he does not believe the report of the death of Barrios and of the victories of the Salvadorian troops.

La Libertad, April 4.—Hostilities between Guatemala and the allied Republics have been suspended and an armistice of one month's duration announced. The Legislative Assembly of Guatemala has annulled the decree promulgated by President Barrios on Feb. 28, in which a union of the Central American Republic was decreed, and Barrios assumed supreme military command.

The gold-hilted sword of President Barrios was found on the battle-field of Chalchuapa, broken.

A FARMER CALLED TO HIS DOOR AND SHOT, AND HIS HOME ROBBED.

Lancaster, Ohio, April 5.—After midnight on Thursday Jacob Miller, a rich farmer, who lives near Clearport, in Fairfield county, was awakened by persons trying to pry open the door of his house. He went boldly to the door and opened it. Immediately two masked men rushed in and one of them felled Miller to the floor with a club. The other shot him through the heart just as his wife and daughter rushed into the hall. They turned to fly in terror, but were caught and ordered to give up all their money. They were led from room to room, and under threats gave up all the money they had, $27. The robbers then bound the two women hand and foot and left the place. The daughter managed to extricate herself, and then released her mother. They gave the alarm at about daylight. Mr. Miller had the day before received a cash payment from the sale of one of his farms, and it is supposed the masked men were after this money.

BARRIOS' DEFEAT.

La Libertad, April 1.—On March 30, General Borrios attacked the Salvadorian frontier position El Coco, thus breaking the promise given by him to the United States minister not to invade Salvador and commencing operations without a declaration of war. The battle raged fiercely until nightfall, when the Salvadorian forces concentrated upon Chalchuapa. At daylight on the 31st ult. fighting commenced around San Lorenzo. After a severe fight, which lasted 10 hours, the Guatemalan forces were completely routed. Their losses were heavy.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every twenty-four hours, almost everyone has a troublesome cold, which, if neglected, may produce results that will trouble you for the remainder of your life. Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially deserving praises in this class of complaints. It never fails. It never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough also accompany each bottle. Every family, especially where there are children, should have a bottle. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & Co., Philadelphia, Agents.

Sold by J. D. Murray.

THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST RIEL.

Winnipeg, Man., April 4.—A dispatch in cipher from Col. Irvine has been received and forwarded to Ottawa. It is understood to say that the provisions at Prince Albert are short, and urging quick relief. The half-breed reports show that Crozier left thirteen dead on the field at the Duck Lake fight. The half breeds lost four killed and two wounded. Crozier's men fired first. The half-breeds assert positively that Riel's order was never to fire first. Sir A. T. Galt has offered to the Government the use of two steamers and 20 barges, which are now at Medicine Hat. These can be brought to a point opposite Swift Current, which is on the line of the Canada Pacific Railway, from which point direct water communication exists with Prince Albert, the ordinary time occupied for the voyage being about two days. Col. Herschmer, of the mounted police, left Calgarry for Swift Current to-day to look after embarkation at that point.

I always keep your medicines in stock. Downs' Elixir is selling better than any Cough Medicine I have, and with good results. C. SMITH, Druggist, Clarkston, Mich.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I sell. They have advertised themselves, and I warrant every bottle.

N. DEKRIEF, Druggist, Leeland, Mich.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use is equally good.

A DROWNED HUNTER'S FAITHFUL DOG.

Lebanon, April 2.—Joseph Moyer, aged 30 years, of Fredericksburg, was drowned while hunting musk rats yesterday evening. He was attacked with an epileptic fit and fell into the stream. One of his faithful dogs ran home, warned the family, and led a searching party back to the stream, where another dog was standing guard over the drowned man, whose feet were stretching out of the water.

GEN. GRANT AND A REFRESHING SLEEP OF SEVEN HOURS.

New York, April 6.—The night was a quiet one in and about the Grant household. The first bulletin was as follows:

6.30 A. M.—General Grant has had an undisturbed and refreshing sleep of seven hours. His pulse is 80 and full; temperature normal. He had no pain during the night, and has coughed very little. Inclined to be cheerful.

TEN MEN BURIED 100 FEET DEEP.

Shenadoah, Pa., April 6.—About one o'clock this afternoon one of the gangways of the Cuyler colliery at Raven Run, operated by S. M. Heaton & Co., caved in without warning, entombing 10 miners who were at work inside. The cave-in occurred about 400 feet from the bottom of the slope and was caused by a sudded crushing of the timbers.

Hall's Hair Renewer renews, cleanses, brightens and invigorates the hair and restores faded or gray hair to its youthful color and lustre. People with gray hair prefer to use the Renewer, rather than proclaim to the world, through their bleached locks, that they are becoming aged, and passing on to decay.

ELOPED FROM A SKATING RINK.

New Lisbon, Ohio, April 4.—Society is excited over the elopement a short time since of Daniel Childs, a married man, with his sister-in-law, Mrs. John Heater. The deserted wife was sick, and her sister came to care for her. Childs and the visiting sister began going to the rink together. Two weeks ago both disappeared, and acquaintances recently returned from New Orleans say that the elopers were there. Childs' wife has two small children. She moved in the best society, Mrs. Heater leaves a small child. Childs was formerly atation agent at Austintown.

A BRIDGE DAMAGED BY ICE.

Renovo, Pa., April 1.—The ice moved off the west branch of the Susquehanna River at this place to-day and carried away two spans of the magnificent bridge which crosses the river and connects this town with South Renovo. The loss to the bridge company will be at least $10,000. The ice is now gorged at North Bend and will probably move off to-night.

At the sixth annual commencement of the Jefferson medical college, in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, 176 new doctors were graduated, of which 89 were from Penn'a.

Scientific.

Lead veins are thickest in limestone, thinner in sandstone and thinnest in slate. The latter, however, contains the greatest percentage of silver.

Black walnut sawdust is now mixed with linseed gum and molded into ornamentation for furniture. When varnished, it is handsome and more durable than carved wood.

Turpentine in small quantities may be used with advantage in the laundry, but resin, which is usually found in soap, is injurious, discoloring some goods and shrinking woollens.

If a chicken bone be left in dilute muriatic acid several days, it may be tied into a knot, since the acid has dissolved the lime, leaving nothing but cartilage and connecting tissue.

There has recently been discovered in the Yellowstone Park the mineral known as "cryolite," which is of great value in the potash manufacture. It had previously been found in Greenland.

POISONOUS PLANTS IN INDIA.

No country is better supplied with medical as well as poisonous herbs than India. Along waysides and ditches harmless looking plants flourish abundantly, yet possessing some strange, and some the most deadly qualities. It is one of the mysteries of creation how side by side with plants and cereals the most valuable and necessary to life, nature has also scattered abundantly plants so deadly; as if along with an element of good, there must also be one of evil. One of the most common plants by ditch side or cactus hedge is the *datoora*, with its large white flower, and leaves resembling the hollyhock, and now well known as a valuable medicine for asthma, for which its leaves are used in the shape of cigars or "tobacco." The seeds on the other hand, are a subtle and powerful poison, in small quantities causing temporary insanity, and in large, either permanent injury to the brain or death. By an accident I became aware of the peculiar properties of the datoora. A robbery occurred in a neighboring village, and an alarm spread that this had been effected through the agency of datoora poisoning by an organized gang of robber poisoners. It seemed the gang had put up at the village the night before in the guise of travelers, and succeeded in getting on terms with one of the wealthiest families there, whom they entertained to a feast of sweetmeats—the only eatable in which the different castes may join. As night advanced, the family allowed them to put up in their veranda; and when the village was sunk in sleep, the effects of poisoned sweetmeats gradually placed the house and all it contained at the mercy of the robbers. Next morning, when the hue and cry arose in the village, the native inspectors, *thannahdars* and constables had arrived from far and near to investigate the case—and turn to what profit they could the opportunity—they found the family of eight lying helpless and dangerously ill, semi-idiotic and unconscious of what had occurred or was going on around them. The house had been ransacked and money dug out of the ground (the natives' purse) amounting to about 30,000 rupees; and suspicion of datoora poisoning was confirmed. No trace of the gang could be found, in spite of the official raids made by the police, and the levy of blackmail on those who could afford to "pay" to escape suspicion. The family gradually recovered to find themselves almost penniless, the time they had been under the poison being a blank to them.

THE VALUE OF TRADITION.

It seems at first sight incredible that an occurrence of 215 years ago could be reported with but one link between the person who tells you and the actual witness. Such, however, is the fact. The narrator in question was the venerable rector of Bushey (the Rev. W. Falconer) just deceased at the age of eighty-four. He had heard his grandfather (the celebrated Dr. Falconer of Bath) says that he had been told by his grandmother that she could remember being held up to the window to see Halley's comet, which appeared in 1669. She was then six years old. Dr. Falconer, the inventor, was born in 1744 and died in 1824. Assuming him to have been at least six years of age when this story was told him, his grandmother must have been ninety. But wonder might be increased; for if Dr. Falconer told the story in the last year of his life (1824) to a child of six years it might be passed on to the next century with one link between the witness and the narrator. After all, we are not so dependent on writing as we sometimes assume ourselves to be.

CHURCH-ALES.

Church-ales were got up to help the poor in days when there was no poor's rate. The origin goes back to the Love Feasts of the primitive Christians; but in more modern times they were brewings by the churchwardens, during which all other brewing in the parish was forbidden, the profits being devoted to poor's relief, and to keeping up the church fabric. The old saying, that in a village you are sure to find the best ale near the church, probably arose from these ales being at the "church house." Such "ales" paid wonderfully well. The parish books of Kingston-on-Thames show that £7 15s (near £100 of our money) were taken at one of them in 1526. Sometimes the church itself was the place, especially at weddings, where a bride-ale was held, with the same object as a Welsh "bidding." The bride sold the ale, and each drinker gave what he pleased toward setting up the young couple in housekeeping. A Canterbury visitation in 1468 forbids such ales, on pain of excommunication; but in that century, "two mazers to remain in the church for to drink it at bride-ales" were part of the ordinary church furniture.

OUR BEST SOCIETY.

From crystal lamps, the soft light fell
  On gilded walls, on inlaid floors;
The mellow shadows, lingering, dwell
  Upon the carvings of the doors,
Within a house, so rich beside,
A King might call it home, with pride.

Beneath the lordly roof that night,
  The city's wealth and greatness shone
Resplendent in the yellow light,
  In silk and laces, gold and stone;
Nor were there ever fairer scenes
In drawing-rooms of noblest queens.

Our best society was there,
  Our merchant princes, cattle kings,
Their sons and daughters, *debonair*,
  In all the grace that poet sings;
Their richness, royal splendor, mocks,
These dukes and earls of bonds and stocks.

Throughout the spacious halls there swept
  A faint suspicious taint of pork,
And on the tongues of dames, were kept
  The brogue of hired help from Cork,
While oily odors did increase,
As one came near the King of Grease.

On some a spot of iron rust,
  Despite of soap and dress, would show,
And California's golden dust
  Fell on the Prints of Calico;
And now and then the air intense,
Was redolent of ten per cents.

But why proceed? It must be so
  In countries fresh and new like ours;
Each year we somewhat older grow,
  And gather antique tone and powers;
And after awhile, beneath time's lash,
Our blood will flow instead of cash.

AN EPISODE OF THE PANIC.

It was a miserable Saturday morning for the month of April. Rain had fallen incessantly for thirty-six hours, and Manhattan Island looked as damp, dreary and uninviting as it probably did to the first settlers at the time Mariner Noah was getting out his clearance papers. There was little or no wind, and the cloud banks swung so low that the housetops came within an ace of pricking them. And the rain fell without an effort; not in large, heavy drops, but in medium-sized ones—the myriad millions sauntering down as leisurely as snowflakes do in December, when they are in no haste, and apparantly understand that they have all winter before them. Thousands of clocks were tolling the hour of 7, and the great human army of toilers was pouring down town. All the stages and cars were thronged almost to suffocation, and several grand divisions of the army, whose members could not spare a nickel for a ride even in such weather, splashed along on foot, out of humor, cursing both the elements and fate.

Gerald Gilmartin was marching along Lower Broadway, cursing about as lustily as the wickedest hoodlum of the throng. He had left his room in Clinton Place a few minutes late and with only a five-cent piece in his possession. Boarding the wrong car, he was set down at Broome and Broadway, and hence was obliged to tramp down to Wall street, if he got there at all. Gerald was a broker's junior clerk, and while Wall street could have survived the day without his presence, he could not afford to remain away. It was bread and butter in his case, and with a wholesome realization of the same he did a little extra swearing, walked a bit faster, and after all arrived at his post only a half hour late.

From the time of Josephus, romancers—especially those of the Henry James and Mrs. Southworth school—have felt in honor bound to devote a column or two to a minute description of every hero they create. I, not being a weaver of fairy tales, but one of the George Washingtons of my profession, intend to give the reader an idea of George Gilmartin, my hero, in a very few lines. He was an ordinary-looking fellow, about twenty-five years of age, and his salary did not exceed a thousand a year. Year in and year out he was hard up. He had few creditors, because tailors, shoemakers and hatters were not so eager for his patronage as to trust him. Beyond his landlady, a half dozen saloon-keepers and two or three restaurant proprietors, no tradespeople could truthfully say that Gerald Gilmartin was slow pay. He would borrow a dollar or two from an acquaintance occasionally and never pay back; but as he regarded money obtained in this fashion the same as though found in the street, this shortcoming need not be taken into consideration. Gerald had but one aim in life: that aim was to live. Every Saturday afternoon he would take his salary of $19 and some odd cents and live "decent," as he expressed it, until the following Monday. Then, with only about five dollars left, he would practice economy and reform until the next Saturday afternoon. Frequently, when urged by his acquaintances to get enough money in bank to provide decent burial in the event of his sudden demise, he would say that he found it difficult enough to scrape together sufficient funds to sustain life without looking so far into the gloomy future; and that when death did gather him in, if his friends declined to put him under the sod, the board of health would certainly dispose of his lifeless remains. Saving money for one's own funeral expenses was, from Gerald's standpotnt, a notification to Father Time that another stalk of grain was prepared and awaiting his reaping machine.

But slight events often change the tenor of mortal ways, and the early morning stroll through the rain, set forth a couple of paragraphs above gave Gerald another aim in life. It was to get married. He had never been in love. His heart was as callous and cold on this subject as a chunk of pig iron, he had lived alone from boyhood, had not a relative in the world, and his nature had become warped and dwarfed to a great extent. But this marrying freak impressed him suddenly as being very desirable to a poor man, the proper thing in fact. He thought the matter over until his labors of the day were completed, and by that time his mind was fully made up and he had selected his prospective bride.

The woman whom Gerald concluded to make Mrs. Gilmartin was Miss Fanny Gropeman. Gerald had known the lady for a dozen years. When he entered the services of——— & Co. as errand boy in 1872, the firm was then handling Miss Gropeman's money. It invested it for her, and, as a rule, she, once a fortnight, desired an exact statement as to how the plant was progressing. Having taken a fancy to Gerald during his early years of service, she had requested that he act as special messenger to her in this connection, and as the firm realized that his services could be occasionally dispensed with for a couple of hours at less disadvantage than any other clerk in its employ, he had accordingly gone every fortnight to Miss Gropeman's residence and faithfully performed his specified duty. To be sure, the firm would always prompt him as to his statement before he set out.

Miss Gropeman was a peculiar woman. She was worth $250,000. Homely to a painful degree in girlhood, she had the good sense to decline a seore of propositions from fortune-hunters, and at the time of our story was, like our hero, heart whole and fancy free. Residing with her mother, her sole relative, she devoted life to crochet work. This work did not amount to anything. For Miss Gropeman never knitted anything except tidy-clothes, and as she esteemed them too nice for use, they, when completed, would be packed in trunks and bandboxes, and stowed away on the upper floors of the commodious family mansion in West Twelfth street. Miss Fanny, as Gerald familiarly addressed her, never sat for a photograph She knew she was plain-looking; her mirror told her that truth, and so she sensibly did not disfigure the walls of the Gropeman home with portraits of herself. In stature she was short and stout. Her height was four and a half, and her weight was nearly 200. She detested tight lacing, and always attired herself in comfortable garments. It was seldom that she went out, and her life was practically passed in-doors. Her features were plain, her black eyes were small and deep set, and her hair was very black and contrary, defying pins and combs, and straying all about her neck and temples. Small white teeth, shown amply by a generous-sized mouth, are all that need be stated in this description of Miss Fanny Gropeman.

When Gerald Gilmartin awoke the second day of his determination to wed, it was nearly noon. He sat up in bed for a moment with his foot hanging over the rail, and then by a great effort he got out, secured the water pitcher and nearly drained it before his thirst was slaked.

"My coppers were hot; too many straight whiskies last night," was his apology to the water pitcher for depleting its contents. Then he shuffled back to bed again.

Presently he remembered that he had concluded to wed Miss Fanny, and he arose. His shirt, which he had not taken the trouble to remove when retiring the night before, was crumpled and soiled, but his head ached so badly that he didn't put on a clean one. Changing collar and cuffs and putting on a large scarf, made the shirt presentable. As Gerald had but one suit of clothes, he was not puzzled to decide what he would wear, and so in a few minutes he was on the street and en route to a Broadway hotel. The rain had ceased, and the sky looked so nice and bright, and the sun's rays were so dazzling that Gerald almost wished in his nervousness that it would storm, a few days more before clearing up. At the hotel, despite the sign of "No liquor sold on Sunday," he tossed off three whisky cocktails dashed with absinthe, ate a light breakfast and felt greatly refreshed. Then he fell to thinking of his marriage scheme. There was nothing to prevent immediate proposal to Miss Fanny that he could see, and he concluded to go to her house and settle it all without unnecessary delay. Fortifying himself with two "pony brandies," and harmonizing his breath with a handful of parched corn and cloves, he set out for the Gropeman mansion.

"Lor' sakes! Mr. Gilmartin, do you bear bad news?" Miss Fanny asked in an excited tone as she came into the parlor to meet Gerald.

"No; not bad news. Good news, I hope," was his reply.

"But, Mr. Gilmartin, you never called before on Sunday. Your regular fortnightly day is Thursday next, and——" and completely exhausted by the excitement of the moment the lady dropped into a convenient arm chair.

Gerald, nothing daunted, wheeled a chair directly in front of Miss Gropeman, sat down gracefully facing her, and said slowly and carefully:

"Miss Fanny, I am going to get married."

"Well," was the lady's quiet response, for like every woman, the announcement that a wedding was on foot made her all attention, "have you called to ask my advice, to consult with me?"

"I have."

"That being the case, Mr. Gilmartin, I will freely say that I think you are a sensible man. You are young, pretty good looking, and I presume your salary is sufficient to keep a little home. Yes, I would say get married by all means. May I ask the young lady's name?"

"You may," replied Gerald, arising and placing his hands firmly upon his questioner's shoulders, "her name is Miss Fanny Gropeman."

For probably fifty-nine seconds Miss Gropeman was in a dazed, stunned and helpless condition. Gerald in the meantime became weary of standing, and removing his hands he sat down on the left arm of Miss Gropeman's chair.

"Mr. Gilmartin this is very sudden—this proposal of yours," began Miss Gropeman when she regained her voice," and I do not think you have properly set about the task of wooing me. And please, Mr. Gilmartin, do take a chair and let us converse quietly and genteelly."

Gerald obeyed, and Miss Gropeman continued:

"Mr. Gilmartin, I have known you as a business agent for many years, and I must admit that you have been very honest, upright, obliging and gentlemanly with me. But I never knew that you loved me. Do you really?"

Homely as was Miss Gropeman, at that moment she blushed like a girl, and the tone of her inquiry betrayed an eagerness for a flattering reply.

"I have never loved any woman," said Gerald, "but I like you very much. I esteem you as a woman with a heart—a true, sensible woman—a woman whose head has never been turned, or never can be, by flattery; in short, as a woman whom I could ever live happily with and learn to love as sincerely as 'tis possible for me to love."

"Mr. Gilmartin, you have only your salary, and that is not a fortune, is it?"

"Certainly not, Miss Fanny; but you are rich: your fortune will be ample for both."

"Mr. Gilmartin," responded Miss Gropeman, arising at the time, "I admire your candor and respect you very much. I believe that I could speedily learn to love you, but I must have a little time to think this matter over. You may come and see me on Thursday, May 15, next month, and I will give you an answer. So, now go."

Gerald, as he has since informed me, was pretty much under the influence of liquor at the precise moment referred to in the paragraph, and as he crossed the parlor threshold, he stooped some eighteen or twenty inches and kissed Miss Gropeman exactly in the mouth, she making a feeble show of resistance after it was too late.

On May 12 Gerald's matrimonial hopes were momentarily eclipsed by receipt of the following, cruel, crushing, heartless letter:

M. Gerald Gilmartin—Dear Sir: Detectives whom I have employed to inquire into your antecedants and habits say that you drink, bet on horse races, and are considered a fast young man. Their disclosures shock me. You need not come to-morrow for your answer, for I cannot say yes. You have trifled with my affections, and I never wish to see you again. Yours respectfully:

FANNY GROPEMAN.

While in a nervous and excited condition, Miss Gropeman had written her letter. The body of the letter was written on one page, and after blotting the ink, she turned the page over, and then inadvertenly affixed her signature near the bottom of its accompanying half. Her eyes were probably blinded by tears at the time.

Gerald read the letter a score of times, and then resolved to reform long enough to save a little money, purchase a double-barreled shotgun and slay a few detectives.

Wall street was in a great flurry on the morning of May 15, 1884. Several failures had already taken place, and the firm with which Gerald was a junior clerk, was preparing to go up. As our hero sat at his desk, a lucky thought struck him. Taking the cruel letter of Miss Gropeman's from his pocket, he tore off the sheet containing her signature, and wrote so that it would come in at the proper place:

New York, May 15, 1884.—Messrs. ———& Co.:—Gentleman:—Please deliver immediately to Mr. Gerald Gilmartin, my affianced husband and agent, all government bonds and other securities belonging to me now in your possession. Yours respectfully:

FANNY GROPEMAN.

Five minutes later Gerald presented the above letter. The firm was thunderstruck. Its members expostulated, but Gerald was firm, and the nice, crisp governments and a stock of railroad bonds, amounting in all to $270,000 in value, were turned over to him.

In the course of another ten minutes the suspension of ———& Co. was announced in Wall street.

Pushing his way through the madding crowd, Gerald gained Broadway in safety. Taking a cab, he was driven rapidly to the Gropeman mansion. The door was ajar, and rushing in, he surprised Miss Fanny Gropeman at her crochet work in the parlor. Throwing down the bag of valuables, he caught her in his arms and hurriedly exclaimed:

"Darling, the old house of———& Co. has failed for a million, but I, at the risk of my life, have saved your fortune and brought it to you!"

Miss Gropeman swooned, and Gerald was unable to sustain her. Letting her to the floor as tenderly as possible, he dashed a goblet of water in her face, and she revived to find him seated on the floor while her head was pillowed in his arms.

"How can I reward you, Mr. Gilmartin?" she asked in half-girlish tones.

"By marrying me immediately—to-day—this afternoon." was Gerald's reply.

"But the report of the detectives, dear Gerald?" she asked, in almost a whisper.

"The detectives be blowed!" was our hero's prompt and manly answer. "They make a living by meddling with the affairs of respectable people!"

Miss Gropeman could find no time between Gerald's kisses to interpose further objections. That afternoon a clergyman visited the Gropeman mansion and the happy twain were made one.

Meeting Gerald Gilmartin last evening I asked him how he proposed to kill time the coming summer. He looked at his elegant gold watch for a moment to see if it was time to take another drink, and then, after ordering two champagne cocktails, replied with the air of a billionaire:

"Making love to Mrs. Gilmartin and clipping our mutual coupons."

An Era of Gimcracks.

I have been up town lately, visiting a pretty friend of mine whose husband has a salary of $5,000 a year, and how jolly and happy they might be on it if they were not permeated with the principles of this era of rot. They have established themselves in a stock apartment house, where liveried servants tend the door and run the elevator. The light of heaven reaches them through stained glass, and it falls in sickly greens and purples on tessellated floors. They live in a series of closets, the smallest of them being the bedroom. But they have no end of drapery and hangings. They have bought, with no discrimination and less taste, a lot of pictures—real Daubinas. They are wonderfully framed, but the frames are already opening in every corner. They stand on fancy easels, and the veneers are peeling off and sticking out like so many onion skins. There is no end of silver-plating on the open grates and doors of the establishment; but my friend, being of a neat turn, has polished it so thoroughly that after six months' occupancy the silver is all off and streaky black takes its place. The house itself has been built perhaps two years, and a more shabbily put together edifice heart of man never conceived and hand of man never put up. In three more years it will be a warped, dismantled wreck. The blamed little gingerbread decorations are dropping off; it is tarnishing where it's metal and cracking where its painted.

Caterwauling.

Those who regard themselves as victims of caterwauling here may take consolation in the thought that they had a worse time in ancient Egypt. A recent writer says that cat worship was carried to its greatest extent by the ancient Egyptians, whose devotion to their pets was such that, according to Herodotus when a fire broke out they cared for nothing but the safety of their cats, and were terribly afflicted if one of them fell a victim to the flames. On the death of a cat the inhabitants of the house shaved off their eyebrows, and the deceased cat was embalmed and buried with great solemnity in a sacred spot. Many cat mummies have been found in the Epyptian tombs and some are to be seen in the British Museum, together with similarly preserved specimens of human beings and of sacred calves. Their movements and their cries were consulted as oracles, and the murder, or even the accidental felicide of one of them, was punished by death. This invites the assumption that the ratio of increase could scarcely have been the same as in the city, or cats would have assumed the proportion of one of the plagues of Egypt.

A Snore Cure.

A Boston inventor has perfected a snore cure. It is a piece of wire bent in the shape of a double hair-pin. On one end is a small wheel, something like a child's pin-wheel, made of silk The wire is fastened over the upper teeth when retiring, bringing the pin-wheel in close proximity to the nose and mouth. When the sleeper snores it starts the wheels to revolving, and the points of the wheel's rays, which have fine, sharp, steel needle ends, whirling around rapidly, tickle the snorer's nose and cause him to desist. The inventor has large orders from the numerous sleeping-car companies, and has been made a Past Grand Mojuk in the East in the Society for the Suppression of Profanity.

Don't take some other persons' medicine because you are troubled as they are.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—General Grant slept pretty well on the 24th, and had a drive through Central Park on the 25th. Dr. Douglas last night reported that his patient had remained up all day, retiring shortly after 10 o'clock. "His general condition was excellent, it being his best day for a week. There were no worse symptoms visible in the throat, and the drive of nearly five miles, being the longest yet taken, produced no visible signs of fatigue."

—General James McQuade died on the 25th. in Utica, New York, aged 56 years. He was Colonel of the Fourteenth New York Volunteers during the war, was twice Mayor of Utica, has served a term in the New York Assembly, was postmaster of Utica under President Johnson, and had held other offices of responsibility and trust.

—Reports of great destitution and suffering among the people continue to come from Jackson, Gilmer, Calhoun and Roane counties, West Virginia, as well as from Kanawha county. The farmers in the mountain districts of the above-named counties are unable to purchase food or seed. "Kanawha county can take care of her own needy people, but help will be needed for the other counties."

—Music Hall and St. Louis Roman Catholic Church, in Buffalo, were destroyed by fire on the 25th. The fire started in Music Hall shortly before eight o'clock, a dress fly above the stage being ignited by a defective gas burner. The McCaull Opera Company were dressing preparatory to the production of "Falka," and had barely time to escape, some only partially dressed. All their wardrobes for three operas and most of their trunks were lost. Few persons had yet arrived in the theatre, and all escaped without injury.

—Captain Thomas Sharp, of Company C, Seventeenth U. S. Infantry, shot himself dead at Fort Totten, Dakota, on the 24th. He leaves a wife and several children.

—The joint convention of the Illinois Legislature on the 26th, 104 members answered the call on the roll. Senator Streeter explained that he proposed to take back what he said about voting every day McMillian did not vote. On the first ballot Logan received 100 and Washbourne 1. On the second ballot Logan received 101. On the third ballot Washburne received Sitting's vote and Logan got 100. On the fourth ballot Logan received 101. The convention then adjourned.

—Henry Lloyd, President of the Senate of Maryland entered on the 26th upon the duties or Governor of that State, in place of Mr. McLane, appointed Minister to France. Mr. Lloyd will continue to act as Executive until a Governor is chosen by the Legislature.

—The next annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac will take place at Baltimore on Wednesday and Thursday, the 6th and 7th of May. The oration will be delivered by General Calvin E. Pratt, Justice of the New York Supreme Court, and the poem by Major Dewitt C. Sprague, of Washington. The officers of the Society for the current year are: Gen. U. S. Grant, President; Brevet-Major General M. T. McMahon, Treasurer; Brig.-Gen. Horatio C. King, Recording Secretary, and Brevet Major-Gen. George A. Sharpe, Corresponding Secretary.

—Haydock's factory and Temperance Hall, in St. Louis, were burned on the 25th. The loss is about $60,000. Five buildings in Braidwood, Illinois, were burned on the 25th. Loss, $25,000. Manypennny's cooper shop, in the Penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, was burned on the 26th. 750,000 cigars, on which the State had an attachment, were also consumed. The loss is about $30,000.

—The ice in the Susquehanaa river at Sunbury, Penna., was measured on the 26th and found to be 28 inches in thickness. The snow is over two feet deep in the mountains along both branches of the Susquehanna, and it is feared a disastrous freshet may result from a sudden thaw.

—The Democratic City Convention, of St. Louis, after an all-night session, on the 26th, nominated David R. Francis for Mayor on the 186th ballot. The Convention then adjourned. Mr. Francis was formerly President of the Merchants' Exchange. The Republican City Convention, of St. Louis, (anti-Filley faction) met on the 26th and nominated Wm. L. Ewing for Mayor by acclamation. E. L. Ewing, was renominaied for Comptroller, General A. J. Smith for Auditor and Jacob Merrell for Treasurer.

—General Grant was still better on the 26th. He took another drive through Central Park in the afternoon, accompanied by his physician and Senor Romero, the Mexican Minister, and later in the day had his deposition taken in the Fish case. The examination lasted an hour, but there was no evidence of exhaustion on the General's part.

—The total loss by the burning of the Music Hall and St. Louis' Church in Buffalo on the 24th, is $354,000. It is now known that two lives were lost by the fire, the body of George J. Roth, a fireman, having been found in the debris of the church tower on the 26th.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.—

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 24th the President nominated Henry L. Muldow, of Mississippi, to be Assistant Secretary of the Interior; William A. J. Sparks, of Illinois, Commissioner of the General Land Office; Daniel McConville, of Ohio, Auditor of the Treasury for the Post-office Department; Francis B. Torrey, Collector of Customs at Bath, Maine, and John P. Donworth, Collector of Customs at Aroostook, Maine. It was expected that the final adjournment could be fixed for the 25th, but the President has indicated a desire to have the Senate remain in session until the last of the week. It is believed that the President will send several addition diplomatic appointments to the Senate before the 27th.

In the U. S. Senate on the 25th, the President nominated Samuel S. Cox, of New York, to be Minister of Turkey, and Captain David B. Harmony, of New York, to be Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, with the rank of Commodore. The nomination of Mr. Cox was confirmed by the Senate, which also confirmed Henry L. Muldrow to be Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and William A. J. Sparks to be Commissioner of the General Land Office. The President also sent to the Senate 35 nominations of postmasters. Among them is George T. Gross to be postmaster at Allentown, Pennsylvania. Mr. Jas. H. Berry of Arkansas, elected United States Senator to succeed Mr. Garland, was sworn in and took his seat.

The U. S. Senate on the 26th, adopted Mr. Sherman's resolution providing that a committee of two Senators shall be appointed to wait upon the President and inform him that if he has no further communication to make the Senate is ready to adjourn. Senators Sherman and Beck were appointed the committee. The Senate confirmed John P. Douworth to be collector of Customs at Aroostook, Maine: Francis B. Torrey, Collector of Customs at Bath, Maine, and David McConville, of Ohio, to be Auditor of the Treasury for the Post-office Department. Adjourned.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 23d a communication was read from the Philadelphia Conference of Baptist ministers approving the bill for the study of physiology and hygiene in public schools and educational institutions. The twenty-five bills on the calendar on first reading were gone through with, when the Senate adjourned.

In the Senate on the 24th, Col. Black laid before that body a communication from a committee of the Philadelphia Councils asking to be heard by the Senate on the Bullitt bill prior to its final consideration by the Senate. The calendar occupied the remainder of the day.

In the Senate on the 25th a number of bills were reported favorably from Committees. The Congressional Apportionment bill was considered on third reading in Committee of the Whole. The Committee of the Whole finally rose, when their report was adopted by a party vote, 25 to 16. Mr. Humes of, Crawford, renewed his offer of the Stewart substitute, and a discussion followed, in which Mr. Lee, of Venango, said he thought the bill fair, though it was not one which he would have framed if the preparation of the measure had devolved upon him. He incidentally advocated a plan of an apportionment which would create a larger number of doubtful districts than were now proposed, as thereby changes of popular sentiment would better find expression. Mr. Hall, of Elk, complained that the 19 Congressmen allotted to the Republicans were in excess of their due proportion. Several amendments perfecting details having been adopted, the bill was finally ordered to a third reading by a party vote. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 26th, the calendar being under consideration the Congressional Apportionment bill, prepared in the Senate, was passed finally by a strict party vote—yeas 26, nays 17. It is computed that the bill gives 19 Republican and 9 Democratic district. Mr. Hess' Senate bill for the equalization of assessments and the payment of assessors in boroughs was passed finally—yeas 40, nays none. Mr. Mylin's bill to authorize the Pennsylvania State Agricultural College to sell its eastern and western experimental farms, and for the investment of the proceeds of such sale or sales was discussed at some length and passed finally—yeas 39, nays 1.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 23d on motion of Mr. Brown, of Erie, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, It is the imperative duty of this Legislature to apportion the State into Congressional and Legislative districts, without further delay, in order that the mandates of the Constitution may be obeyed and equal representation secured.

Resolved, That the afternoon sessions of the House, to be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, after March 31st, be devoted to the consideration, until finally disposed of, of bills to apportion the State into Congressional and Legislative districts.

After the first reading of a dozen bills the House adjourned

In the House, on the 24th a bill was passed finally authorizing an additional law judge of the several courts of the Eighth Judicial District. The bill amending the act providing for the better security of life and limb in cases of fire in hotels and other buildings, by directing the provision of life-saving apparatus, was considered in Committee of the Whole, and ordered to a third reading. Adjourned.

In the House on the 25th, the bill amending the license laws so as to provide for the publication of the names of the signers of an application for a liquor license met with some opposition, but without final action the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 26th, a bill was taken up making a further supplement to the act to provide revenue by taxation. [It makes it the duty of the president or cashier of any banking or saving institution, National as well as State, doing business in this Commonwealth, failing to pay in the six-mill tax to make report in writing to the Auditor General on or before the 20th of June in each year, stating specifically the amount of the capital stock and the amount paid in, and a full and complete list of the shareholders; and prescribes a penalty of $1000 for refusal to make the report. The bill was passed finally—yeas 168, nays, 1. Pending discussion on the bill to provide for the current expenses of the Board of Public Charities, the House adjourned.

NEVER MIND WHAT "THEY" SAY.

Don't worry nor fret
About what people think
Of your ways or your means—
Of your food or your drink,
If you know you are doing
Your best every day,
With the right on your side,
Never mind what "they" say.

Lay out in the morning
Your plans for each hour,
And never forget
That old time is power.
This also remember
'Mong truths old and new—
The world is too busy
To think much of you.

Then garner the minutes
That make up the hours,
And pluck in your pilgrimage
Honor's bright flowers.
Should grumblers assure you
Your course will not pay,
With conscience at rest,
Never mind what "they" say.

Then let us, forgetting
The insensate throng
That jostles us daily
While marching along,
Press onward and upward,
And make no delay—
And though people talk,
Never mind what "they" say.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

My name—is not Norval, nor have I ever in any way been associated with the Grampian hills—but my name is Oscar Hockersmith. You will at once perceive that there is nothing in such a name, but if any man has ever passed through an experience similar to the one which I am going to relate, he would do me a great kindness by at once communicating with me.

One day I arrived at Cregmore, a little old town on the upper Arkansas River. After taking breakfast at a hotel, the proprietor of the house came to me and said that as I had no baggage, I would be compelled to pay in advance.

"Baggage, indeed!" I exclaimed. "Have my trunk sent up, if you please."

"You brought no baggage, sir."

"Then it has not arrived. It will soon be here, for I am sure it arrived, having seen it delivered to a wagoner at the depot. I have no money with me. I hope that you appreciate my position, sir."

He doubtfully shook his head and walked away. This annoyed me not a little, and I wondered if the fellow who had my trunk had run away with it. I had no check, and I knew that I might have trouble in recovering my property. Just as I turned to go out, an old gentleman whom I suddenly encountered threw up his hands and exclaimed:

"My God!"

"What is the matter?"

"Oh, sir, if I did not know that my son Norval was dead, I would think in you he had returned. He was killed in the army."

He regarded me closely, and in a quieter tone continued:

"I have never before seen such a resemblance. Same eyes, nose, mouth—everything. Will you please do an old man a favor?"

I replied that I would favor him in any possible way.

"Then come with me to my house. I want my wife to see you."

I told him of the perplexing situation in which I was placed.

"Here, Mr. Bunch!" he exclaimed, calling the proprietor. "Look at this man. Doesn't he look exactly like my son Norval?"

"Exactly, only he is much older."

"Yes, but you must remember that it is more than twenty years since Norval went into the army. Poor boy," turning to me, "Poor boy, he was killed at Antietam. I want you to go home with me. I will stand good for your bill."

"I feel under many obligations to you, old gentleman, for I am really in an embarrassing position. I fear that fellow has stolen my trunk, but if you will go with me to the town officer, I will afterwards go with you."

He agreed, and we called upon the Town Marshal, who, after listening to my statement, looked at me suspiciously and said:

"You didn't come in on the train."

"But, sir, I know that I did. I delivered my trunk to a tall negro who walked with a limp, and who, if I remember correctly, had an impediment in his speech. The trunk—and I would know it among a thousand—is a large one, covered with black leather."

"Look here," said the officer, "you came up on a boat, for I saw you when you got off; besides, you could not have come by rail, for as there are several wash-outs above and below here, there has not been a train in for two days."

This statement was insulting, yet I struggled to conceal my resentment. Officials, in small towns, are generally narrow-minded, dogmatic men, and I cared not to dispute him farther than to reaffirm that I came in on the morning train. Then, turning to the old gentleman, whose name I had learned was Metford, I announced my readiness to accompany him. He had been so absorbed in the contemplation of the resemblance between his son and myself, that he had paid but little attention to the disparity of statements concerning the manner of my arrival.

Mr. Metford lived in an attractive old place, not far from the river. When we entered the gate, a woman came out on the gallery and in a moment, after seeing me, clasped her hands and leaned against a post. As we approached, she uttered a shriek and sprang toward me. The old gentleman, gently taking hold of her, said:

"Come, Mary, don't give way to your feelings. This is—you have not told me your name, sir. Ah, yes," when I had told him, "This is Mr. Oscar Hockersmith. I wanted you to see him on account of the perfect likeness he bears to Norval. Come in, sir," he continued, leading the way. We entered a comfortably furnished room. The old lady could not keep her eyes off me."

"Poor Norval," she repeated over and over again. "Poor child. Oh, sir, if I did not know that he was killed—oh, sir, are you indeed he?"

"Be quiet, Mary," said the old gentleman. "Don't become excited. Let us make it pleasant here for Mr. Hockersmith, and perhaps he will remain several days with us. Tell us something of yourself, Mr. Hockersmith?"

"I was born in Richmond, Va.," I replied, "and my parents died when I was quite young. I went into the army and was wounded by a piece of shell at Shiloh. After the war I went home, but found that the uncle with whom I had lived was reduced almost to a penniless condition. He did not long survive, and there being nothing in Richmond to particularly bind me to the place, I wandered away and have never returned. I have come to this State to look after the land interest of a corporation, and, as soon as my business is completed, I shall go back to St. Louis."

"Until then," said Mrs. Metford, "you must remain at our house. Although I know you are not my son, yet to see you here revives and illustrates a memory that is so dear—" Here the poor woman completely broke down.

"Mary?" said the old gentleman, approaching her and stroking her hair, "don't give way to your feelings. I would not have urged him to come but I knew that if I did not, you, in the event of heraing of this wonderful likeness, would never forgive me. Don't give way, now."

She became calm, but every time she looked at me, I could see her lip quiver. "What a pity that I am not your son," I mused. "Any man, aside from natural affection, would feel proud of such a mother." I thought of the dead son and of what a splendid home his death has made cheerless, and I almost wished that I had told the old couple that I was really their Norval, whose death was erroneously announced.

After dinner, to which I was induced to remain, we were sitting in the parlor when a loud knock on the front door, caused a momentary flutter of excitement. Mr. Metford, who answered the summons, soon returned accompanied by the Town Marshal. Approaching me, and placing his ungentle hand on my shoulder, he said:

"I want you."

"Want me?" I asked in surprise.

"Yes, I want you."

"What right have you to want me, as you term it?"

He took out a paper and handed it to me. It was a warrant, arresting me on a charge of wilfully and maliciously deceiving the people of Cregmore. It was useless to resist, and although the old gentleman and his wife protested against such an indignity being imposed on a guest of their house, yet by the feelingless ruffian I was led away and lodged in jail.

The next day I was arranged before a Justice of the Peace, who requested me to make a brief statement of how I came to town. I did so, telling him to the best of my recollection. I told him about losing my trunk, and I ventured to take to task a village that would stubbornly shut its eyes and allow the perpetration of such outrages. The Town Marshal swore that I did not come by rail, that no train had come in since two days before; that I had come on a steamboat, the "Farmer Boy"—the Captain of which steamer was present—and that I had no trunk. The Captain, a very gentlemanly looking fellow, arose and astonished me with the following statement:

"Just before leaving Little Rock, day before yesterday, this man, who calls himself Hockersmith, came to me and said that he would like to go up the river as far as Cregmore; that he was employed by a St. Louis land corporation, and that as his passage had somehow failed to arrive, he was without money. Of course I could not allow this story to affect me into the generosity of presenting the man a ticket, nor to tell him that he might take his time in paying me; but I did tell him that he would be compelled to pay his own passage in advance. He declared that he had no money, but that if I would let him come up as a passenger, he would, upon reaching this place, get the money from a friend and pay me. It's only a small amount and I should not have mentioned it but for the fact that the Marshal came down and asked me about the strange fellow."

"What have you to say concerning these statements?" asked the Justice.

"Nothing, only that they are not true," I replied. "As I tell you, I came here by rail, arriving here yesterday morning."

"But no train arrived yesterday morning."

Then I became indignant. "All right, have it your way," said I. "One man can not stand up against so many. If I deserve punishment, fine me and I will go on the rock pile or the convict farm and work it out."

"I don't exactly see how you have violated the law," replied the magistrate, looking at me with almost an expression of pity. "You have not obtained money under false pretenses."

"So far as his passage is concerned," remarked the steamboat man, "I am not anxious. I would not have him punished for that."

The Town Marshal shifted and twisted himself in his chair. I could see that he did not like the change that had come over the court.

"Your honor," said he, "this man also made false statements to Mr. Bunch, proprietor of the hotel. He obtained board under false pretenses."

I understood him. He would urge charges against me merely to defend his own position.

"Judge," said a voice that I knew. Looking around I saw Mr. Metford. Everyone waited for him to speak. "I met Mr. Hockersmith at the hotel yesday morning. On account of the wonderful resemblance which he bears to my son Norval—"

"Yes," replied the Judge. "Poor Norval, I saw him buried."

"On account of that resemblance," continued Mr. Metford, "I invited Mr. Hockersmith to accompany me home. He explained his embarrassment, and I told Mr. Bunch that I would stand good for the bill. So, that charge is wiped out."

"That's all very well, gentlemen," exclaimed the Town Marshal, "but we can't allow fellows to come in this way. I believe that a man should be punished for lying just the same as he ought to be for stealing. That's my ticket."

"I am glad to hear you speak so courageously," rejoined Mr. Metford. "You borrowed ten dollars of me about two months ago, vowing that you would return the money within a week. Yet, notwithstanding the fact that you have had money to bet at poker, you have failed to keep your promise. Yes, it is a very good idea to punish men for lying, and now, since you have reminded me of your untruthfulness, I think it would be well to act upon your conception of justice. Your honor, make me out a warrant of arrest, please."

For a while the Marshal knew not what to say. His face grew red. "You all know me," he replied, "I am not a stranger. I didn't come here and try to beat any of you. I'll pay the ten dollars; don't fret about that. I don't think it is right to hop on a man that's trying to protect the community against fraud. I've got nothing against this fellow and am willing to see him turned loose."

"I am glad to hear you say so," rejoined Mr. Metford. "You needn't made out the warrant, Judge. Well, Mr. Hockersmith," turning to me, "as there is nothing against you here, you will please accompany me home."

When we again went to the house, Mrs. Metford's lip trembled. They would not hear of my leaving them, so I remained all night. The next morning I awoke with a burning fever. Then I went into a state of delirium and for several weeks knew nothing. When I regained consciousness, my mind was so confused that I could not think. I knew that I talked incoherently, therefore I said but little.

One day while I was sitting in my room, a man was shown up by one of the servants. Mr. and Mrs. Metford were away from home, having gone over to a neighbor's house.

"Don't you know me?" said the man.

"I don't think that I ever saw you before," I said.

He looked at me and smiled sadly.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I mean nothing offensive. You know Abe Chatham?"

"Never heard of him."

"I am sorry, for I had hoped that you would recognize me."

"How can I recognize you, sir, when this is the first time we have ever met?"

He shook his head and muttered something which sounded to me like "poor fellow." Then he startled me by saying:

"I have been your keeper for years."

"My keeper?"

"Yes; I am connected with the Missouri Insane Asylum."

"I don't dispute your position as keeper, but I can assure you that I have never seen the institution. I am a St. Louis land man."

"Let me tell you something which has just come to light. You were wounded at the battle of Antietam"

"Shiloh."

"At Antietam. You and a young Virginian, who to some extent resembled you—a man named Hockersmith fell close to each other. In the report of the killed and wounded, you were put down on the dead list and this man Hockersmith was reported to be wounded. You had been struck by a piece of shell and was, upon recovery of the wound, found to be hopelessly insane. You went to Richmond, but your supposed relatives spurned you, so I have heard; and, after wandering around, you went to Missouri and was placed in an insane asylum, where you remained until a few weeks ago when you escaped. Your name, I have learned, is Norval Metford, and I have come to tell your parents, after satisfying myself that it is you—"

The room began to turn round. The man's voice sounded way off at a great distance. He seemed to be shouting, but I could not catch his words. Then some one, dressed in red tight breeches, came in and danced on the back of a chair. A blacksmith led in a horse and began to shoe him. His bellows roared and his anvil rang so loud that I had to put my fingers in my ears. His fire began to gradually darken and, with a sudden puff, it went out, leaving me in a blackness of atmosphere. I groped around, but could find no opening in the wall. I cried out for a lamp and I cursed the blacksmith for allowing his fire to go out with such a cruel puff. Crawling around on my hands and knees, I found a match. I kissed it. I pressed it to my heart. "Thank God!" I cried. "Thank God that once more there shall be light in the world." Tears streamed from my eyes. I tried to light the match. The tears had dampened it, and with the feeblest little glow, it died away, leaving me in despair. I heard a voice, low and sweet.

"Who are you?" I asked.

A tear fell on my forehead, and clasping my hands, I turned my face upward. "Whose tears are those falling upon me?" I cried. The voice, soft and sweet, sang, but the tears continued to fall. "Oh, can you not give me a lamp?" I cried in agony. Something touched me. It was a lamp, cold and dark, but I hugged it close to me and took care lest my tears should fall upon it. I placed it on the floor and with my hands clasped around it, I lay down and prayed. A feeble little gleam flickered between my fingers. The lamp grew warm. I removed my hands. The little blaze flickered, and then, yes, oh, glories of Heaven, then—there came a grand burst of light, a flood of magnificent illumination. I lay on a bed. The sun shone into the room. A face—my mother's face—was bowed over me. "Thank God!" she exclaimed and encircled my neck with her loving arms. My father was there, too, looking upon me.

"There, dear," said my mother, "keep very quiet. For weeks you have hovered between life and death."

I closed my eyes and warm recollections poured over me. I could remember it all; how I left that dear home and went into the army.

I am sitting in my room looking out on the grassy slope where I played so many years ago. There is the old tree where I used to swing in the cool shade. I hear my mother singing in the sitting-room. They say my father laughs again, as he did when I was a boy. Those old people are in a Heaven of happiness. The physician says that a few days from now I can resume the business of life. Can any one doubt the existence of a God? Who, but a God could have planned such joy? My mother enters and presses her lips upon my brow.

"You haven't the slightest symptoms of fever, Norval, dear," she says.

Angelic woman! She can not keep her arms from around my neck when she comes near me. Now she goes singing through the hallway. There stands my father at the gate. Something has amused him, for he laughs as he did when I was a boy. Yes, my name *is* Norval.

Catching Convicts with Bloodhounds.

Every gang of convicts in the State of Texas, inside and outside of the walls, is provided with three or more trained hounds, sometimes bloodhounds, but more ordinarily common deer-hounds, for they are hardier and stand the work for which they are trained much better than the blooded stock. It is simply surprising to see how perfect these brutes are trained, and how well they understand their business. The hounds of the Huntsville Penitentiary are kept outside the prison walls, at what is known as the State Farm.

"And these are the brats we read so much about?" I remarked to the Superintendent.

"Yes, they are the famous bloodhounds—that is, as much bloodhounds as you will find in Texas. They are simply deer or fox hounds trained to hunt men."

"Do you keep them shut up all the time."

"Yes, we do that to make them fierce and to keep them away from the convicts. They would make it lively for the boys if they had their freedom.

"Is there much difficulty in properly training bloodhounds?"

"We do not consider it difficult, but, on the contrary, I believe the guards consider it sport. It will only require a few moments to show how it is done."

A convict or "trusty" was sent down through a large field, with instructions to climb the fence and make a detour through the timber of a couple of miles, coming out in just the opposite direction from where he started, and returning to the farm through a small stream, which he was compelled to wade. It required some twenty minutes for him to make the trip, and when he was seen to emerge from the timber on the other side, and it was certain he could get back in safety, the hounds were turned loose. They were shown the trail, and they started over fields, through marshes, over fences, and other obstructions with the speed of deer. In the meantime the "trusty" had returned, and was directed to climb a tree some 300 yards distant from where we were standing. It did not require a second bidding, for the yelp of the hounds could already be heard in the distance. Soon they appeared at the edge of the timber and sprang over the fence without stopping. The trail was not lost for an instant. When the small stream was reached they each crossed it at a bound and in a few moments more they were under the tree, yelping at the convict, who sat in its branches looking down at the brutes, and smiling at the fact that this was simply a training run and not a reality.

Ghosts of Animals.

An animal which is often said to make its ghostly appearance is the dog. Thus, a man who hanged himself at Bloomfield near Shrewsbury "came again in the form of a large black dog," and a headless black dog is said to haunt the road between Yeaton and Baschurch. A not uncommon belief is that the spirits of wicked persons are punished by being doomed to wear for a certain time the shape of a dog; and, according to a Sussex superstition, the spirit of a favorite dog which has died returns occasionally to visit its master and the haunts it frequented during life. "I was once informed by a servant," writes Mrs. Latham in her "West Sussex Superstitions," "whom I had desired to go down stairs, and try to stop the barking of a dog, which I was afraid would awaken a sleeping invalid, that nothing would stop his noise, for she knew quite well by his manner of barking, that the ghost of another dog was walking about the garden and terrifying him." Traditions respecting these specter dogs differ in various localities, but are still firmly credited by our agricultural peasantry. In Devonshire they are known as the "Yeth Hounds," and are said to be the disembodied souls of unbaptized infants. They were heard, we are informed, some years ago in the parish of St. Mary Tavy by an old man named Roger Burn. He was working in the fields when he suddenly heard the baying of the hounds, the shouts and horn of the huntsman, and the smacking of his whip. This last point the old man quoted as at once settling the question, "Now, could I be mistaken? Why, I heard the very smack of his whip." Once more. Some yers ago an accident happened in a Cornish mine, whereby several men lost their lives. As soon as help could be secured, a party descended, but the remains of the poor fellows were discovered to be mutilated beyond recognition. On being brought to the surface the clothes and a mass of mangled flesh dropped from the bodies. A bystander, anxious to spare the feelings of the relatives present, quickly cast this unsightly mass into the blazing furnace of an engine close at hand. But ever since that day the engineman positively asserted that troops of little black dogs continually haunted the locality.

In the preface of Mark Twain's "Tramp Abroad" he says "I am going to try to keep statistics out of this book; but I doubt if I succeed. Figures stew out of me as naturally as otter of roses out of the otter."

Excess of grief for the deceased is madness; for it is an injury to the living, and the dead know it not.

A Straight Diagnosis.

"The doctor says it is malaria."

"How did you get malaria?"

"Oh, Aunt Mary, just as if one could tell anything about malaria! It is like the wind. It cometh from no one knows where, and bloweth where it listeth;" and the invalid turned her pretty flushed face on the pillow with a movement of unmistakable irritation.

"Blanche, dear, have the kindness to look at me a minute," said Miss Mary Harrington, firmly but kindly. "We don't wan't to make any mistake to start with. You know I am very blunt, and you know that I have opinions——"

"And I know there is nobody in all the world like you when one is ill," the young lady interrupted; and that is why I begged and prayed mamma to send for you."

"That is very pleasant and encouraging as far as it goes," said the lady, "but I can remain, Blanche, as your nurse, only on the condition that you obey me. I am ready to unpack and stay, or put on my hat and go."

Miss Harrington's gray eyes were tender and smiling, and her whole face was aglow with active benevolence, but the broad brow and the firm mouth had also much to say of careful study and strength of character.

"Why, auntie, I should give up entirely if you disappointed me now," the invalid replied, with quivering lips. "I have just lived on the thought of your coming."

"Well, will you obey me?"

"Yes, auntie, and I hope you'll remember that obedience is not my strong point."

"But I have your promise, and that will do," said the nurse, cheerfully; "and now we'll see."

"Nineteen years old," Miss Harrington said to herself, "and confined to her bed eight weeks with malaria? Bosh! A bad tongue, feverish, more emaciated than I had expected to find her, pain in her side, intermitting pulse, constant oppression of the chest, backache, acute headaches, cold extremeties and no appetite. And this is malaria? Bosh again! I wonder what the doctor did before the word 'malaria' came into use. I must ask the physician his reasons for calling this a malarial attack."

Miss Harrington was as good as her word, and forcing her opinions and her doubts quite into the background, started on her tour of investigation with an appearance of implicit faith in the ability of the medical man to answer her questions.

"Is there anything the matter with the plumbing?" that lady inquired.

"There isn't a sanitary precaution that your brother has not taken," the doctor answered.

"Do you know of other cases of malaria in this locality?"

"Oh, yes; malaria is by no means a rare product in this neighborhood."

"But it is very high and dry, and constantly swept by the sea breezes."

"Yes; very high and dry."

"And very gay?" Aunt Mary suggested, demurely.

"Yes; exceptionally gay."

There was a comical twinkle in the gentleman's eye that told of a quick appreciation of his companion's remark.

"And late hours, and thin shoes, and low necks, and salads, and *souffles* sometimes induce malaria, I suppose?"

"Without doubt."

"Well, why don't you say so, then?"

Aunt Mary had kept her claws sheathed just about as long as was possible.

"A physician cannot safely meddle with the private life of his patients except in extreme cases," was the unruffled response. "If I were to take the broad platform which you recommend," the gentleman added, "I should not only not do the least bit of good, but I shouldn't have a patient left. My reputation would be simply that of an old busybody and an old fool. But, madam, this is an excellent field for you, and I am sure we can work together with the utmost harmony."

"Perhaps you are right," said Miss Harrington, thoughtfully, "but I don't exactly see it. Of course, if your patients are all idiots, that settles it."

"You would scarcely call your niece an idiot," said the doctor, "and she is as fair a representative of the class as I could name.

After a few days of Aunt Mary's efficient nursing her patient felt able to sit up, and her maid was directed to get together the necessary articles of wardrobe. Among the first things presented wore a pair of black silk stockings and a pair of kid slippers.

"What are these?" Miss Harrington asked.

"Why, they are the newest style of slippers, auntie," said her niece.

"Paper soles, and three-inch heels tapered down to a cherry pit in the middle of the foot. I presume you wear these all the time you are in the house?"

"Why, of course, auntie."

"In the dead of winter as well as in the dog-days?"

The young lady laughed merrily at her companion's old fogyism. "Certainly, just see how pretty they look with the silk stocking."

"How many corns have you, Blanche?"

"Oh, only two or three little bits of ones. I send for a chiropodist once in a while and then I'm all right for ever so long."

A girl of nineteen with her feet in a chiropodist's hands!" said auntie, with wry face.

"That's isn't anything. Why, almost all the girls——"

"Not the slightest doubt of it," the lady interrupted, "You have nothing else. I suppose, to put on your feet but these things?"

"No, auntie, and I wouldn't wear any others if I had."

"I have now accounted for your back-aches, Blanche," said Miss Harrington, "and we will proceed to eliminate the spinal column from the charge of malaria; it is perfectly innocent. And now the nurse examined the other articles laid out for use. There wosn't an inch of flannel to be seen; nothing but the finest and most elaborately beruffled and embroidered linen.

"And you do not own a flannel petticoat, Blanche?"

"What in the world do I want of flannels? You know I almost always go out in the carriage, and there are lots of warm robes."

"It is about as I supposed," Miss Harrington remarked, sadly. "Your breakdown is due to perfectly plain and natural causes. There is nothing in the least mysterious about it. You have deformed your feet, weakened your spine and consequently your whole nervous system, by the shoes you have worn. By a series of exposures you have reduced your vital force to such an extent that reaction was impossible without further prostration and a complete cessation of irritating causes. Here are your corsets. How much do they measure, please?"

"Nineteen inches, auntie," the young lady was almost ready to cry now, "and they are a whole inch larger than most girls of my size wear."

"What is your size? Here is a tape-measure, and I will soon tell you. You have lost considerable flesh, and I shall have to allow for shrinkage. Twenty-four inches just as you are, Blanche. Think of it! A twenty-four-inch waist squeezed into nineteen-inch corsets! We will now clear the heart and lungs from the charge of malaria. Your irregular pulse, the cutting pain in your side, your uneven and most inadequate respiration, can be traced directly to tight lacing.

Now I have this to say, my child. I shall not permit you to wear one of these articles as long as you are under my care. If you will accept a pair of my quilted slippers, and allow me to wrap you in blankets till you have some clothes suitable for a convalescent to wear, all right. If not, you must find some one else to take care of you. My time is altogether too precious to throw away. This may seem very cruel, Blanche, but I really think it would be far better for you to die now than to be nursed back to the old shameful conditions. There is nothing before you but a life of invalidism if you decide to go on as you have begun."

"But how can I wear horrid old shoes and old scratchy flannels, and have a waist like a washer-woman's?" the girl inquired, between laughing and crying. "You haven't said anything about goloshes and leggins yet, but perhaps you'd like to have me wear those?

"Shall I get the blankets and my quilted slippers, Blanche?" Aunt Mary inquired.

"Yes: bring the gunboats and the flannels," her companion replied. "And if you can find a few hen's feathers to stick in my hair the resemblance to a Sioux squaw will be still more striking."

After this Miss Blanche had some lessons in physiology and hygiene, and very interesting and profitable topics they proved to be. She learned the reasons of things, and had sense enough to accept and utilize them.

Picking Pearls.

Soon after the elevation of General Gonzales to the Presidency of Mexico, he exhibited a partiality for the creation and maintenance of monopolies before which the monopolies granted by James I of England to Sir Giles Mompesson and others might well pale their ineffectual fires. The President was applied to, and his favorable consideration was secured and given to a plan by which, on February 4, 1884, a concession, or rather five concessions, were granted to five gentlemen, and upon the terms which will be stated further on. For the purposes of fishing the Mexican laws have divided the waters of the gulf of California from Cape St. Lucas to the mouth of the Rio Colorado and from the eastern coast of Lower California to the westerly shore of the mainland, into five zones. The concessions give these gentlemen, their associates and assigns, the exclusive right and privilege of all shell fishermen in their respective zones for the period of sixteen years, paying therefore a royalty and export duty in full of all claims of the government, amounting altogether to $10 a ton on all shells exported during the first three years of the term and $15 a ton for the remaining thirteen years. The holders of these concessions immediately consolidated their interests, and armed with powers of attorney and all necessary credentials, to obtain the capital necessary to systematically work one of the most gigantic schemes of monopoly the world has ever seen—a monopoly embodying the germs of a wealth and power which may possibly in time rival the glories of the old Hudson Bay and South Sea Companies, with powers as will hereafter be seen, in some respects approaching that of the East India Company. Senor Hidalgo's efforts in San Francisco have been successful, and in July last, under the modest title of the "Mother-of-Pearl Shell Company," a corporation was formed under the laws of California, with a capital of $500,000. As an evidence of the enormous profits to be made by this gigantic scheme it may be mentioned that for the past two years the yield of the fisheries conducted with four schooners and twenty boats, has been from $200,000 to $250,000 in pearls and about 900 tons of shell worth from £60 to £70—say £65 a ton, or about $292,500, making a gross yield of $542,000 per annum. The company has now four schooners on the fishing grounds, the Porfiria Diaz, the Adriana, the Consuela and the Paloma. The fisheries are conducted as follows: Each vessel carries five boats and each boat carries a crew of six men—a diver, two men to work the air-pumps, one at the life-line and two at the oars. The vessel having anchored on favorable grounds, the boats put off from the ship's side early in the morning. The diver is lowered and remains on the bottom for two or three hours at a time, and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon he has filled into his iron basket from 700 to 2,000 shells. At that hour the shells are opened by the officers, who remove and retain in safe-keeping the pearls, which are principally what are known as black pearls, of great rarity, and valued at present higher in proportion to their size than diamonds. The decks are then cleaned up, the shells consigned to the hold and work discontinued for the remainder of the day. The pearls and shells are sold in the markets of London, Paris and Hamburg—principally in London.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., APRIL 8, 1885.

WHITE GIRLS AS SLAVES.

The Workings of a Disreputable Den in a Wisconsin Town.

Chicago, March 31.—In the Chicago Avenue Police Court Maggie Doyle was charged with disorderly conduct today by her father. She was said to be a dissipated character and her father desired that she be sent to the house of the Good Shephard, which was done. When the girl was taken back the father said: "In Marinette, Wisconsin, there is three miles from the town a disreputable house kept by a man named Crawford and "Bill" Diamond, who also keep places on Washington street, this city. Nearly all the inmates are no better than slaves and belong in Chicago. They are picked up in a saloon on Washington St. by a man who is known, who promises to pay them $50 if they will go to Marinette for ten days. This man gets $25 for every girl he sends, and when the victims get there they are told they are $59 in debt, $25 for commission and the balance for their railroad fare, etc. Then their clothes are taken from them and they are put in short dresses. All letters which leave the place are examined by a manager, and destroyed or sent as desired. About the yard and near the building are stationed twenty-two bloodhounds, so that none of the girls can escape. In case they do escape these dogs are sent in pursuit. Fines are imposed for trival affairs. The girls never get out unless their friends accidentally learn of their whereabouts. When they die they die they are burried in the woods in the rear of the den of infamy.

"My daughter Maggie and Mary Christopherson, who lives at Green and Hubbard streets, were among the victims. When they were going up the conductor warned them. Maggie tried to write home several times, and finally succeeded. I went there and saw the prison, the bloodhounds and the graveyard in the woods. The place was burned by the citizen's committee two years ago, but is now bad as ever. I had to take the sheriff with me before I could get my girl."

The girl says the story is true.

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES.

These are the volcanoes of the human system. They proceed from impure blood and from a riotous demoralization of the digestive organs. They are annoying, painful and sometimes dangerous. They can be driven out by toning up the system, and this can best be done by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters. Messrs. Handy & Rullman, druggists, Annapolis, Md., say, "We sell lots of Brown's Iron Bitters. All who use it seem pleased. We hear not one complaint."

MRS. GARFIELD BETROTHED.

The Widow of the Late President to be Married.

The congregation of the Westfield Presbyterian church, Mt. Jackson, near New Castle, Lawrence county, Pa., were recently surprised and delighted to learn that their beloved pastor, Rev. William M. Taylor, was engaged to be married to the widow of the late lamented President Garfield. The information was carried to them in a delicate way, as properly it should be, but they nevertheless regard the forthcoming match with deep interest.

There are romantic features in the affair, inasmuch as the first wife of Rev. Taylor was a companion and friend of Mrs. Garfield during the period of their girlhood.

Rev. Taylor is about 50 years old, and is of medium height. His hair and whiskers, once black, are now slightly tinged with gray. His complexion is a dark olive, and his eyes are black and sparkling. He would not be considered a handsome man according to the standards of critical comparison, but he is pleasant and agreeable. He is one of 14 sons of ex-Judge Taylor, of Lawrence Co. He is a man of fine literary attainments. He graduated at Jefferson College, then Canonsburg, in the year 1857.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free trial bottles at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte, drug store. Large size $1.

ASPINWALL IN FLAMES.

The Revolutionists Burn Aspinwall and Colon and Destroy Much Private Property.

New York, April 1.

The revolutionists have destroyed Colon by fire. The wharf of the Pacific Mail Steamer Company is the only one which remains standing. The shops and the property of the beech are saved. Stop all freights.

Washington, April 1.—The following dispatch from Commander Kane, of the Galena, has been received by the Secretary of the Navy:

"Aspinwall is in ashes, burnt by the insurgents to escape capture by the government troops. The Pacific Mail Dock Railroad property on the north end of the island and the canal property at Crispol are the only buildings saved. The shipping is safe. I have all my force on shore protecting property. My ship is crowded with refugees. Thousands are destitute and without shelter."

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. George V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte.

25,000 MEN ON A STRIKE.

London, April 1.—The total number of colliers who went on a strike to-day in Yorkshire against the 10 per cent reduction in wages is 29,000.

Items of Interest.

A flagstaff at Mount Vernon, Washington Territory, 146 feet high, is claimed to be one of the longest unspliced spars in the United States.

The University of Cairo, Egypt, is said to be 900 years older than Oxford, and has 10,000 student who are being educated as Mohammedan missionaries.

Tripe and bone dust, oleomargarine and artificial manures tallow and glue stock—such is the curious list of productions turned out by one factory in Rhode Island.

A French physician has written a long letter on the advantages of groaning and crying. He tells of a man who reduced his pulse from 126 to 60 in the course of a few hours by giving vent to his emotions.

A large amount of oil exists in the stormy petrel, and when fat, according to the Brunnich, the inhabitants of the Faroe Islands use it as a lamp, obtain their light from a wick drawn through the bird's body.

After a riot which arose out of religious disputes at Winnebah, on the west coast of Africa, it was found that three natives had been killed and cut to pieces, their remains being prepared for cooking in a gigantic pie.

There were but 700 enlisted men in the battle of San Jacinto, which took place fifty years ago, yet a Texas paper anounces that there are nearly as many names on the pension list as answered to Sam Houston's bugle call.

Some teachers of penmanship now teach their pupils to write with both hands. The method of instruction is to make the pupil write his name in pencil and then go over it with a pen held in left his haud. Constant practice gives proficiency.

Persons addicted to the habit of sticking their tongues out while working should take warning from the experience of an Allegheny man, who, while chopping wood a few days ago, was struck on the chin with such force by a fragment as to almost completely sever his organ of speech.

The new paper bottles are said to withstand the action of water, and alcohol. It is thought that druggists will be able to furnish them free of charge, just as they provide wrapping paper for dry drugs. The cementing material of the bottles is a mixture of blood, albumen, alum, and lime.

Voltaire, after being on terms of intimacy and friendship with the King of Prussia, owing to his wit, gave some offence; when the king said to one of his courtiers, "When we squeeze the orange and have sucked the juice we throw the rest away," "Then," said Voltaire, "I must take care of the peel!" and quitted his Prussian majesty's dominions.

Some years ago travellers in Dalmatia noticed large tracts of land covered by a wild flower near which not a sign of insect life was visible. The bloom was the pyrethrum, whose ordor deals death to the lower forms of life, and whose powdered leaves from the basis of "insect powders." The seed of this flower was distributed in the United States, and a Dalmatian has been growing it with great success in Stockton, Cal.

The investigation into color-blindness among railway employees in Germany shows that 998 persons out of 139,452 had no idea of color whatever. Of 115,154 men engaged in the general work of the service, eighty-six were completely and 273 partially insensible to differences in color. Among 13,616 engineers, only one was completely color-blind, and twenty-seven partially so.

A flea, one-sixteenth of an inch in length, can jump a distance of twenty inches. This is 320 times its length. The common grey rabbit jumps about nine feet clear on the level ground. In proportion to length a horse, to jump as far as a rabbit, would have to clear 64 feet at a jump. There is no quadruped that has such powerful muscles in his quarters as the rabbit, and none excel him in the muscles of his loin and back.

It is said by some one curious in these matters that there is not a chimney nor a cooking stove in Havana, not a carpeted room nor a feather pillow. This is but another way of saying that there, with good sense, the people know how to adapt their domestic economy to the torrid character of the climate; but here in our Northern cities the cooking stove, the chimney, the carpet, and other heat-engendering paraphernalia are in full blast just the same when the mercury is ninety-nine in the shade as when it is below zero. "Which is the barbarian?"

In his recent Lettsomian lectures on indigestion, Dr. Lauder Brunton declares acid fruits to be indigestible and apt to cause intestinal irritation. He believes sour wines to be peculiarly liable to cause indigestion, and, when taken regularly, to cause gastric catarrh. The tannin in tea interferes very considerably with the digestion of fresh meat, though it is not the case with dried meat, such as ham or tongue. Tea at breakfast is not apt to produce gastric disorders, but afternoon teas are pronounced bad. Infusions of tea should be "light drawn" and drained from the leaves before serving, as by this means only a small portion of the tannin becomes dissolved.

Any one sending us three cash names, for one year, to Reporter, we will send the Reporter one year free.

Scientific.

Small articles may thus be plated with brass: Dip the pieces in a solution of six grams sulphate of copper and six grams chloride of tin dissolved in one liter of water.

The vitality of the germs of microbes kept in the liquid in which they were developed is very remarkable. M. E. Duclaux states that the persistence of life in these germs for a period of 20 or 25 years is clearly determined by his researches.

Crucibles of steatite have been recommended as preferable to platinum, silver porcelain, &c., especially in fusions with caustic alkalies. They never burst, wear away, or allow the contents to ooze through. They improve with use, but when first employed they must be heated cautiously.

A good fireproof cement can be formed of iron filings 140 parts, hydraulic lime 20 parts, quartz sand 25 parts, sal ammoniac 3 parts, and enough of vinegar to make a paste. A similar cement consists of iron filings 180 parts, lime 45 parts, and common salt 5 parts, converted into a paste with strong vinegar, as in the former receipt. In either case the cement after it is applied should be dried slowly, and must be perfectly firm before it is subjected to heat.

The cylindrograph is an instrument of French invention for taking panoramic photographs in connection with military surveying and the like. It is very simple in construction. A semicircular cylinder having a small lens in the centre moves on an axes, and it is provided with a dark slide of some material which will bend without breaking. When the view is to be taken the lens is moved from one side of the landscape to the other. Rapidity of execution, rather than artistic effect, is the object aimed at.

A "new" method of dressing wounds by which their healing is said to be hastened and the pain made to disappear at once has been brought into public notice by a French surgeon, though it has for ages been practiced by skillful old women, who used to dampen the soft linen cloths for covering the dressings of superfical wounds with a weak infusion of valarian root. The French surgeon applies the compresses wet with a docoction of 30 parts of the same root in 1,000 parts of water. He states expressly that this treatment is of no avail in the case of deep wounds.

Prof. Frankland defines a plant as an organism performing synthetical functions, or one in which these functions are greatly predominant; and an animal as an organism performing analytical functions, or one in which these functions greatly predominate. He accordingly classes the micro-organism, or "ferments," as they are commonly called, among animals, because he believes that the life of micro-oganism essentially depends upon the tearing asunder of more or less complex compound, resolving them into simplex elements as the expense of endowed vigor.

Rats can be compelled to vacate premises by using a mixture of chloride of lime and water at the places frequented by these animals. Some of the mixture ought to be poured out into the holes. Rats have a great aversion to the odor of chloride of lime, and betake themselves at once as far as possible from it. Unlike most other mixtures for abating rat inroads this mixture of chloride of lime and water is a safe one to employ, and as it does not kill the rats there are no dead bodies of victims undergoing decomposition in inaccessible places and polluting the atmosphere after the riddance has been effected.

The attention of the Liverpool Astronomical Society has been called by Mr. A. Sidney Williams to the singular variation in the brightness of the lunar crater Boscovich. The crater itself was known to students of selenography as one of the darkest and most obscure objects on the moon, being only half a magnitude brighter than the dark shadows. Some months ago he had, however, seen it distinctly brighter, but lately it had again darkened until it was almost as black as the photometric measures made it. From the length of time over which the changes extended they could not be produced by variation in the angles of illumination, but would seem to be due to some physical cause.

According to the *Building News*, manufacturers of wood mosaic say that they have found by experiments that hard maple on end is from four to five times as durable as marble and equally as durable as the hardest of baked tile. It is reported that two end-wood floors were laid in the elevators of a public building in Chicago about 15 months ago, and that the floors are in as good a condition as when first laid, although each elevator carries from 1,000 to 2,000 people daily. However that may be, there can be no question that the United States can, by the use of admirably adapted machinery, produce end-wood flooring having a surface as finely finished as that which could be made on the side of the grain, and with surprising expedition.

Embroideries and white goods—Garments.

O. W. Potter, President of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Co., announces that the mill at South Chicago will be put in full blast in a short time. Thirteen hundred men will be given work, making the total force 1,800 men and the pay roll $100,000 a month.

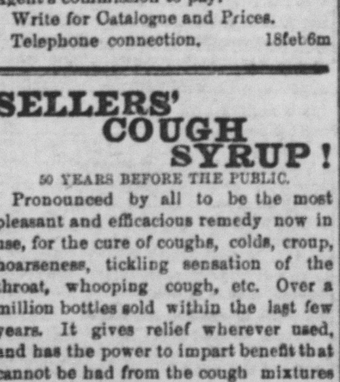
Kidney, Liver and Blood Disorders.—Physicians too frequently fail to recognize what they are, and even if knowing them, lack the skill or their proper treatment, so that they are liable to be allowed to progress until they are almost unendurable, and their victims are made to undergo the most frightful tortures of a surgical operation. Lose no time in taking Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," and thus avoid the surgeon's knife. apr

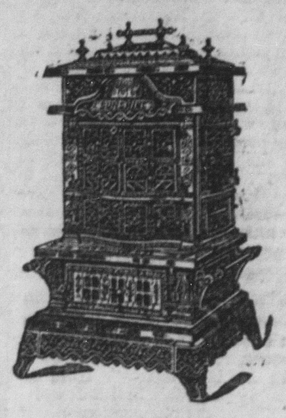
C. Dreisbach.
LEWISBURG, PA.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
GENERAL HARDWARE,
Saddlery and Carriage Material,
—Blacksmith Supplies,—
Oils, Paints, Window Glass.
LARGEST STOCK IN CENTRAL PENN'A.
18feb6m

Conklin Farm and Lumber Wagons,
Platform Spring Wagons,
GROCER'S, BAKER'S
and other Delivery Wagons,
Open and Top Buggies,
MOWERS
Hay Tedders, Hay Loaders,
AND OTHER
Farm Implements
SHIPPED TO EVERY BODY'S ORDER ACCOMPANIED WITH THE CASH,
—AT VERY LOW PRICES,—
FROM THE WHOLESALE
Agricultural Implement House
OF
G. W. NICELY,
109 & 111 West 3d St.
Williamsport, Penn'a.
LARGEST AND BEST
Selected Stock in Western Penn'a.
All Goods Guaranteed.
Every man his own Agent and no Agent's commission to pay.
Write for Catalogue and Prices.
Telephone connection. 18fet6m

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!
50 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.
Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use, for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

NEW RICH BLOOD.
Sending health in every fiber of the system, is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it 4 dec. y

THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift & Sure
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL. NEVER SOLD BUT OF OUR OWN MAKE.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY
J. Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall, Agt.

Centre Hall
STOVE EMPORIUM

J. A. REESMAN
HAS JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT OF STOVES IN THE COUNTY.
Nickel Plated and Plain,
Ranges, Coal Stoves, Heaters,
AND EVERY STYLE OF STOVE, LARGE AND SMALL, PLAIN AND FANCY, AT ALL PRICES, AND IN TRUTH
The Cheapest Stoves
IN THE COUNTY. HIS PRICES ARE DOWN TO ROCK BOTTOM, SO THAT IT WILL PAY NO ONE TO PURCHASE STOVES ELSEWHERE.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF 6sept tf

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Every Farm an Experimental Station.
The best analysis of any fertilizer is in the farmer's own hands. Soil tests are reliable tests to determine the value of any manure. An analysis is only an intelligent suggestion, but actual trial by the farmer proves conclusively whether a fertilizer will give good crops or not. For six years our $25 Phosphate has stood severe field tests. The best results have been obtained by intelligent farmers who use it season after season in preference to any other brand. If you have not used it yet, we hope you will do so this season.
BAUGH & SONS,
Philadelphia.

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS
HARPER & KREAMER,
Centre Hall,
Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS.
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

Teachers Make $70 to $150 per month selling our STANDARD BOOKS & BIBLES. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address J. H. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia.

DO YOU KNOW
THAT
—LORILLARD'S CLIMAX—
PLUG TOBACCO
with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing Navy Cuttings, and Black, Brown and Yellow Snuffs are the best and cheapest quality manufactured. 6sept 6y

Cards—Attorneys.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

Dentists.

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14nd r

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial 26june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r,
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 6jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.
Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
Healthy Locality,
TERMS REASONABLE.
J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA
may1

Banks.

J. C. BOAL,
Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer,
Centre Hall, Pa. Office in Penns, Valley Bank building. may7 y

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa,
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

Wanted
WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS
for the grandest and fastest selling book ever published.
OUR FAMOUS WOMEN
This is an entirely new and original work just published, and is the joint production of 20 of our greatest living authors, including Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Rose Terry Cooke, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, Mary A. Livermore, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louise Chandler Moulton, Mary Clemmer, Lucy Larcom, and 11 other well known authors. These TWENTY distinguished writers here give for the first time, the complete history of the Lives and Deeds of 30 famous American women, most of whom are now living, whose lives have never before been written, and they tell you they have won their way from obscurity to fame and glory. For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Spicy Humor, and Tender Pathos, this grand book is without a peer.—The Christian Advocate says: "This splendid book certainly is one of the very best, choicest and most meritorious books we have ever seen." It is splendidly illustrated with full-page engravings besides many superb portraits from special photographs.
AGENTS WANTED!
AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. Ministers, Editors, Critics, etc., unqualifedly endorse it and wish it Godspeed. We have many lady agents who have sold over 200 in their respective localities. We want a few good agents—men or women—in this vicinity at once. We give Extra Terms, and pay Freight. Boxes of goods sent free to agents. Circulars, containing Special Terms, Opinions of Press, Table of Contents, Specimen Pages, etc., sent free. Correspondence invited. Address J. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

COLEMAN Business
COLLEGE, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.
Occupies three Buildings. Largest and best appointed for practical training of any school of the kind. Life scholarship, $40. Circular for stamp. COLEMAN, PALMS & CO., Proprietors.

BIBLES! BIBLES!—Persons wishing a Bible, from $5 up to $18.50—the best and only edition of the kind printed in the state, should hold up their orders for Michael Zeigler, of Millheim, who is canvassing this county.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.

Catarrh has become so prevalent that scarcely a family is exempt, and it is truly the bane of the American race. So many preparations are in the market that do not *cure*, that a *Position, Cure*, and

NEVER-FAILING CURE

will be welcomed by all. KELLER'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier has NEVER failed in a single case where directions are followed. It strikes at the root of the disease, and eliminates the poison from the blood. Its success has been wonderful and sales immense. All that is asked for it is a trial. The most obstinate and long-standing cases yield readily to this remedy. *It is perfectly harmless.* Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Samuel F. Keller & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. *Take no other, for it is the only preparation that reaches the seat of the disease and* Cures. Send for circular (or ask your druggist for one) concerning Cause, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the **Best Blood Purifier** in the market. For sale by Druggists generally. Wholesale by SAM'L F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa.; also by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., and SMITH, KLINE & Co., Phila'a, Pa.

ISLAND HOME
Stock Farm,
Crosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.
SAVAGE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS.

Patrocle No. 2020 (1167).
IMPORTED
Percheron Horses.

All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of Grosse Ile in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 23 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

JOHN F. STRATTON,
49 Maiden Lane, New York.

Importer, Manufacturer & WHOLESALE DEALER IN MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, MUSICAL BOXES, BAND INSTRUMENTS, STRATTON'S CELEBRATED RUSSIAN GUT VIOLIN STRINGS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

FOR SALE!

Clydesdale Stallions and Galloway Bulls. The best in America. All from renowned Sires in Scotland. All registered and pedigrees furnished. Prices Low and Terms Easy. Address,

McKAY BROS., Brookside Farm, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand
SASH — DOORS
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR RAILING.
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

28jly ISRAEL CONFER & SON

ARCTIC FASCINATION.

It is announced that one of the recently rescued Arctic adventurers wants to go again. There seems to be a fascination in this quest that almost invariably draws men back to it who have once attempted it. Their hardships and sufferings always evoke great sympathy. The heart of the nation is wrung for them. But their desire to plunge again into the perils out of which they have been rescued suggests the possibility that there are personal compensations in this venture which render so much sympathy misplaced. There must be some charm about the free life in the Arctic regions which greatly mitigates the personal experience of hardships.

It used to be the fashion to waste a good deal of sympathy on missionaries from New England to the East; and they got a great deal of credit for their abandonment of home and voluntary exile among foreign races. But it was noticed that whatever the hardships, and they were many, of their foreign residences, they in time liked the life and clung to it. And when it was realized that the escape from the New England climate into one genial the year round, and into conditions where living was much easier than here was some compensation for missionary devotion, the supporters of missions could devote their whole energies to forwarding the work of evangelization without wasting so much sympathy on the agents of it.

If people like to go into the Arctic regions from love of adventure and a free life, there is no objection to their going, if they can raise the means. To get nearer to the geographical pole than anybody else is as noble an ambition as for a boy to go out farther on the limb of a gigantic oak than any other boy. We all appreciate acts of daring. But we think that this Arctic business might as well be considered a personal matter, and not a case for so much sympathy on the part of those who are fond of it, and find it more fascinating than humdrum, industrious life at home.

It does not appear that the people generally are to gain anything by it, or that it is the sort of adventure that the goverment ought to engage in. The idea of establishing a weather bureau in the highest attainable latitudes seems to be abandoned as of no practical value, and no commercial advantages are possible in sending a vessel occasionally to get caught in the ice and abandoned. That some men can endure the rigor of an Arctic winter, and that the most cannot, has been sufficiently demonstrated. We know the whole dreary story. The incidents of one Arctic expedition are much like another—frost, darkness, dogs, Esquimaux, seals, blubber, canned meats, freezing of limbs, hunger to the point of starvation—the latter expeditions add no new incidents. The career may be fascinating to some men, but the public has ceased to think it remunerative to anybody.

MUTILATED COINS.

"We buy punched silver by the peck," said the messenger at the assay office, "and melt them up into silver bars. We pay just what the silver comes to in coin, less one per cent. But we never buy less than one hundred dollars' worth of old silver. Many people come here and expect we are going to give them a new piece for some punched dime or quarter they have. I usually send them to a bullion office. We get a queer assortment of old silver here, worn-out spoons, old family plate, watchcases, medals, jewelry, refuse from jewellers' shops, etc. You see there may be a good deal of sentiment clinging to a bar of silver when you think your grandmother's spoon or the pin you gave your girl may be melted up in it." Speaking on the same subject, a broker said: "This punched money is a vexation to the public. You have to scan every piece of money you receive to make sure you are not being swindled. Then nothing makes you so mad as to have some one shove a piece of money which you suppose is all right back at you and say 'punched,' and look at you as if you were a counterfeiter or a thief. It is ten times as easy to take such a piece as to get rid of it. You couldn't pass them on a blind man or an ignorant Italian fruit dealer, and about the only thing you can do is to put them in the contribution box or give them to beggars, and then you feel like a mean fellow. I tell you punched money is a bigger nuisance than you think. This device of filling the holes with lead is a poor one. If the lead is scraped bright one night be deceived in the dark, but the fraud is easily found out if you look closely. Other ways of tampering with coin are to file it or bore into the edges or sweat it. This last is usually done to get the gold dust that comes off. There ought to be severer penalties for tampering with coins. It is the meanest kind of robbery."

REDUCING WEIGHT.

Stout people have now their choice between four systems of reducing their weight: First. The original banting, which consists of eating nothing containing starch, sugar, or fat. Second. The German banting, which allows fat, but forbids sugar or starch. Third. A Munich system, which consists of being clothed in wool and sleeping in flannel blankets instead of sheets. Fourth. Not eating and drinking; at the same time.

Latest style in men's hats and neckwear—Gutmanns.

CYPRIAN LEPERS.

The ancient disease of leprosy has long prevailed in the Island of Cyprus, but it affects as a rule only the Christian population, only one Mohamedan being known to suffer at present from the disease. It exists in three several forms, but several of the victims have all three varieties at once, and most of them have more than one. The unfortunates now infected with the malady do not seem to be regarded in these latter days with as much fear and abhorrence as was inspired by them at an earlier epoch, when the western parts of Asia were so terribly afflicted by the scourge. There is, of course, a general desire to seclude them and avoid their society, but still some lepers are married to healthy persons, who do not trouble themselves to separate from them. Endeavors are made, whenever an undoubted case of leprosy is discovered, to induce the sufferer to become an inmate of an asylum, which is called in rather homely phrase the "Leper Farm." This place had been enlarged during the year preceding the last medical report from the island and it then contained fifty inmates, including several whose history is extremely curious and two children not at present affected, but born of leper parents resident in the "farm." The disease is said to be more prevalently among males, but there are several female patients, and, until her death last year, at the age of ninety, there was an old woman who, might be regarded as the patriarch or rather matriarch of the establishment. She was the first patient admitted to it, and had lived there over fifty years. She professed to have suffered from the disease for about seventy years, but without any great pain or appearance of weakness. The opinion of the medical officer, who has had good opportunities of studying the disease at the farm, is that there is still no certain knowledge whatever as to its origin. The old-established idea that it is capable of hereditary transmission is, however, borne out by his experience; and one notable example is quoted to show that it can be contracted by contagion.

WHAT THE MOON IS DOING.

The tides are caused mainly by the moon, as it were, catching hold of the water as the earth revolves around on its axis. This must cause friction on the earth as it revolves, and friction, as every one knows, causes loss of power. Suppose a wheel, with hair round its rim, like a circular brush such as is used for hair-brushing by machinery; if this brush be revolving rapidly, and we hold our hand ever so lightly on the hair, so that it is slightly rubbed backward as the wheel revolves, we can understand that the speed of the wheel will be gradually diminished, until at last it will be brought to a standstill, provided there is no additional power communicated to the wheel by machinery or hand beyond what was given to set it spinning round. Now this is somewhat analogous to what is happening to the earth in its rotation. There is reason to suppose that the action of the tides is slowly but surely lessening the speed of the earth's rotation, and consequently increasing the length of the day, and that this action will continue until the earth revolves on its own axis in the same time that the moon takes to revolve round the earth. Then the day, instead of being twenty-four hours as now, will be about twenty-eight days, and the earth will be exposed to the full blaze of the sun for about fourteen days at a time. The change this will bring about on the face of the earth can hardly be exaggerated. All life, both animal and vegetable, will be destroyed; all water will be evaporated; the solid rocks will be scorched and cracked, and the whole world reduced to a dreary and barren wilderness. It is supposed by some that the moon has already passed through all this, hence its shattered and bare-looking surface. That the earth, being so much larger, has more quickly acted upon the oceans which once were upon the moon's surface, and stopped almost entirely its revolution round its own axis, thus causing it to have a day equal to twenty-eight of our days, and the heat of the sun has already done to it what in future ages it will do to the earth.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

Two Russian noblemen and a favorite Parisian actress played the principal parts in a story which is going the rounds of the French papers. Both of the Bayards were suitors for the fair lady's smiles, and both seemed to be equally esteemed by her. It would appear that in Russia, as well as in many other countries, a lock of hair is considered a signal pledge of the tender passion. Mademoiselle Alice glories in the possession of auburn ringlets, and would not part with one of them for less a duchy. Her Russian admirers, the Count de L. and the Baron de M., both happen to have hair of the same golden hue as that of their mutual Dulcinea. Each begged a tress of her hair in exchange for a lock of his own, to which the charming creature readily assented, and without touching a single tuft of her head, cunningly managed to effect an exchange of parcels, by which each gentleman received a curl of his rival's capillary. The count now wears the baron's hair next his heart, and the baron sleeps with the count's scalp-lock under his pillow.

A ready-made winter shawls for 43 cts.—Gutmanns.

A Queen's Opinion.

J. M. Queen writes from Johnston, W. Va., that he has been sorely afflicted for several years, but he was urged to try PERUNA, which he did, and he now feels that he is about over his trouble, and considers it the greatest medicine in the world. He says he has to go or send a distance of fifteen miles to obtain PERUNA, but it will repay him for this.

Ellwood Shallcross, former editor of the Saturday Journal, Wheeling, W. Va., says: "*Gentlemen:* Some time ago I was afflicted with a pain in my back in the region of the kidneys, and suffered considerably. Having read your advertisement, I went to Logan & Co., of this city, and purchased a bottle of PERUNA, which I took, and it resulted in the complete removal of the pain. I think I can safely recommend it as a superior panacea for pains."

Mr. Aaron Shreffler, Alma, Marion county, Ill., writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, O. *Dear Sirs:* Myself and wife have taken three bottles of your medicines and received much benefit by the use of them. My wife was troubled with neuralgia, headache and weak stomach. Her headache has not troubled her for the last two weeks, and her stomach is much better. She took only PERUNA. I used both medicines, and my general health is so much improved that I feel like a new man. My stomach is very much better, and the MANALIN keeps my bowels all right. We intend to keep taking the medicines until we are permanently cured."

Evans T. Jones, Prospect, Marion Co., O., says: "After having taken medicine from different physicians of this place without any relief, I was induced to try your PERUNA, which I purchased of Cook Bros., druggists, of this place, and after using some six bottles of the same, I feel very much benefited. Am sure it will finally work an entire cure."

T. J. Ewing, Cattletsburg, Ky., writes: "In the early part of last winter I contracted a severe cold, attended with a bad cough; then, being exposed during late flood, added to my disability, I have taken your PERUNA with good results. My cough has entirely left, soreness is gone, and am increasing in flesh.

Thomas Bradford, 314 Western Avenue, Allegheny City, Pa., writes: "I have had liver complaint for three years; I thought I would have to quit work; I have taken two bottles of your PERUNA, and am well."

S. Wolf & Son, Wilmot, Ohio, write: "We handle your goods, and they give good satisfaction."

ANYBODY Can now make Photographs by the Dry Plate Process.

For 50 cts. we will send post-paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instructions for making the pictures.

Outfits we furnish from $10 upwards.

Our PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN, edited by Prof. Chas. F. Chandler, head of the Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only $2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise. Circular and price list free. E & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Aparatus and Materials.

No. 501 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.
Forty years established in this line of business.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masera, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

COURT PROCLAMA ION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date 1st day of Feb 1885, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of April next, being the 27th day of April 1885, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock then and in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of Mar, in the year of our Lord 1885, and the one hundred and ninth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and *expenses paid. Experience* not *essential. Full instructions* given to *inexperienced* men. Address, LE CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y.
One mile east of Rochester.

D. Z. EVANS, JR.

EVANS BROTHERS,
PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales. Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

☞ We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store.

11jun tf A. D. MURRAY, Druggist.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

Millheim Marble Works.

A. C. MUSSER,

(Successor to Deininger & Musser.)

Dealer in

Monuments, Headstones,

Tombs and Copeing in Marble or Granite

WORK DONE AT REASONABLE PRICES.

☞ Shop East of Bridge, Main St.
28jan8m

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than any thing else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

GUGGENHEIMER'S.

A fine selection of silk handkerchiefs and gent's neck-wear, for the holidays, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

An immense stock of the best styles youths' and boys' caps, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

Buffalo and wolf robes, lap robes, and horse blankets of all grades, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

A large stock of flanel shirts, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

.....o.....

Guggenheimers is the only exclusive leather store in Centre county. 3d'cmf

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE. IN EFFECT NOV. 17, 1884. Daily Except Sunday.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.20	10.20	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.30	10.35	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.35	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1ea.3.00	
Milmont	8.27			3.28	
Laurelton	8.32			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall	10.29				
Linden Hall	11.00 arrive				
Oak Hall	11.30 arrive				

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4	6	10 P.M.
Oak Hall				1.00
Linden Hall				1.08
Centre Hall				1.28
Rising Spring	5.50			1.50
Coburn	6.18			2.20
Laurelton	7.30			3.40
Milmont	7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.	8.00	A.M.	P.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.	8.00		12.10	4.15
Vicksburg	8.15		12.26	4.28
Biehl	8.20		12.34	4.34
Fair Ground	8.30		12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M	8.35		12.50	4.50
Lewisburg, lv. 5.25	8.55	10.00	1.05	5.25
Montandon ar. 5.40	ar. 9.10	ar. 10.10	ar. 1.20	ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CHAS. F PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May, 11, 1884

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
..	.. Harrisburg		3 30 a m
..	.. Montandon		6 46 a m
..	.. Williamsport		7 25 a m
..	.. Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
..	.. Lock Haven		8 25 a m
..	.. Renovo		9 35 a m
..	arr at Erie		6 00 p m
			4 40 a m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves Philadelphia		8 10 a m
..	.. Harrisburg		10 12 a m
..	.. Montandon		11 45 a m
..	.. Williamsport		12 20 p m
..	arr at Lock Haven		7 40 a m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		11 25 a m
..	.. Harrisburg		1 32 a m
..	.. Montandon		2 35 p m
..	arr at Williamsport		3 55 p m
..	.. Lock Haven		5 05 p m
..	.. Renovo		9 25 p m
..	.. Kane		6 05 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			11 10 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia		3 25 p m
..	.. Harrisburg		5 50 p m
..	.. Montandon		7 10 p m
..	.. Williamsport		8 05 p m
..	.. Lock Haven		9 15 p m
..	arr at Renovo		
	(Sunday Train,		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
..	.. Harrisburg		7 40 a m
..	.. Montandon		9 37 a m
..	.. Williamsport		10 40 a m
..	.. Lock Haven		11 53 a m
..	arrives Renovo		12 30 p m
	EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		7 00 a m
..	.. Jersey Shore		7 29 a m
..	.. Williamsport		8 10 a m
..	.. Montandon		9 16 a m
..	arr at Harrisburg		11 30 a m
..	.. Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane		6 00 a m
..	.. Renovo		10 05 a m
..	.. Lock Haven		11 15 a m
..	.. Williamsport		12 25 p m
..	.. Montandon		1 26 p m
..	arr at Harrisburg		3 48 p m
..	.. Philadelphia		7 25 p m
WMPT ACN	leaves Renovo		3 40 p m
..	.. Lock Haven		5 00 p m
..	.. Williamsport		6 35 p m
..	.. Montandon		7 49 p m
..	arrives at Harrisburg		10 25 p m
..	.. Philadelphia		3 05 a m

Sunday Train—William Sport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		2 20 p m
..	.. Renovo		10 40 p m
..	.. Lock Haven		11 45 p m
..	.. Williamsport		1 00 a m
..	.. Montandon		2 05 a m
..	arr at Harrisburg		4 20 a m
..	.. Philadelphia		7 50 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with R. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

The Grandest Popular Work Ever Published. Many Years in Preparation. At Last Completed.

SCAMMELL'S UNIVERSAL

Treasure-House OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

A Compendium of the best Method in Every Department of Human Effort. The most complete and overwhelming collection of practical, useful and immensely valuable processes, receipts, trade secrets, methods ways and means in every art and business. Nothing omitted.

SEVEN VOLUMES IN ONE.

(I) Farm Interests. (II) Domestic Life. (III) Chemistry and Health. (IV) Mechanics. (V) Mercantile Life. (VI) Refinements. (VII) Recreation.

In short, plain directions HOW TO DO EVERY THING under the sun. No volume like it to be found in Europe or America. A magnificent, comprehensive and tremendous aggregation of absolutely useful information for actual every-day life. Tens of thousands of subjects, and Thousands of ENGRAVINGS illustrating them. Beautiful colored plates. Wonderful and endless variety. A book worth its weight in gold to every possessor. Sells at sight. Territory extremely valuable. AGENTS WANTED who can appreciate a first-class book. No competition. The handsomest volume in market. It draws like a magnet. Address SCAMMELL & CO., 12nov6m Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins Jan., 7, 1885.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A recognized course in Mechanical Arts combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa

Win more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

DOWNS' ELIXIR.

N. H. DOWNS'
Vegetable Balsamic
ELIXIR

For the cure of
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the *Throat, Chest,* and *Lungs.* In all cases where this Elixir is used its efficacy is at once manifested, convincing the most incredulous that

CONSUMPTION

is not incurable, if properly attended to—At its commencement it is but a slight irritation of the membrane which covers the Lungs; then an inflamation, when the cough is rather dry, local fever, and the pulse more frequent, the cheeks flushed and chills more common. This Elixir in curing the above complaints, operates so as to remove all **morbid irritations** and **inflamation** from the lungs to the surface, and finally expel them from the system. It facilitates expectoration.

It heals the ulcerated surfaces

and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are of so drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the cause, consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions, free.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

DOWNS' ELIXIR.

For sale at Murray's Drug store.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW BOOK,

Deeds Of Daring

By BLUE & GRAY.

The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair-breadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnanimous actions on each side the line. 70 chapters, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED to the life. No other book at all like it. Outsells everything. Address, STANDARD PUB. HOUSE, 12nov6m 610 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Prize Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our **New Fruits and Specialties!** together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. ☞ LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, West Chester, Penn'a.

THE LIGHT OF HOME.

My boy, thou wilt dream the world is fair,
And thy spirit will sigh to roam;
And thou must go; but never, when there,
Forget the light of home

Though pleasure may smile with a ray more bright,
It dazzles to lead astray;
Like the meteor's flash, 'twill deepen the night
When thou treadest the lonely way.

But the hearth of home has a constant flame,
And pure as vestal fire,
'Twill burn, 'twill burn forever the same,
For nature feeds the pyre.

The sea of ambition is tempest tossed,
And thy hopes may vanish like foam;
But when sails are shivered and rudder lost,
Then look to the light of home.

And there like a star through the midnight cloud,
Thou shalt see the beacon bright;
For never, till shining on thy shroud
Can be quenched its holy light.

The sun of fame, 'twill gild the name,
But the heart ne'er felt its ray,
And fashion's smiles, that rich ones claim,
Are but beams of a wintry day.

And how cold and dim those beams must be,
Should life's wretched wanderer come.
But, my boy, when the world is dark to thee,
Then turn to the light of home.

A NIGHT'S STORY.

I have traveled in my time over a great portion of the world, and have had some rather curious and exciting adventures; but the most remarkable of these, taking everything into consideration, was the series that occurred one night at New Orleans in the winter of 1863.

I was visiting the city on a trip of pleasure, and had letters of introduction to some three or four of the first families; but I arrived there a perfect stranger, put up at one of the principal hotels, and thought I would see a little of the town before making myself known to those who would be bound by the rules of good breeding to receive me as a friend.

With this view I started out one evening for a walk; and having passed through some of the public thoroughfares, I found myself on the borders of a locality that did not look particularly inviting, the streets being badly lighted and the houses and the people indicated the quarter of the poorer class. I kept on, however, some little distance, taking care not to lose sight of the main street I had left, and was on the point of turning back, when, from a dark alley, a little girl, poorly and thinly clad, came running toward me, crying as if her heart would break.

"What is the matter my child?" said I, in a tone of compassion.

She stopped and looked up at me, presenting to my view, by the light of the street lamp, a tearful face of great sweetness and beauty and whose innocence I would have vouched for.

"Oh!" she sobbed, "my poor mother, I fear, is dying! She has been ill for a week, and for two days we have had nothing to eat. We have pawned everything, and I have started out to see if I can get a little charity. It goes hard with me to ask it, sir, and I have shrunk from it till the last moment; and now I am afraid it is too late. Oh, what will become of us?"

Her voice was soft and sweet, her language that of a child who had received the early training of a refined mother, and all my sympathies were strongly enlisted in her behalf.

"If I were certain, my child, that what you tell me is true, I would give you enough to make you comfortable for the present—that is, I mean, so far as money can do it."

"Oh, if you doubt me, sir, come and see for yourself! It is but a step!" she rejoined in a pleading, agitated voice.

I looked at the dark alley and its old, dilapidated, half tumble-down houses, and hesitated. What if this should be a plot to entrap the unwary and unsuspecting? I looked again at the face of the little girl, and at once discarded the suspicion as unjust. Either nature lied as I had never known nature to lie, or that little pitiful creature was innocent of one single thought of wrong. Instinctively, however, I put my hand on a pistol as I said, "Lead on, child! I will follow you!"

She caught hold of my hand with an impulsive "God bless you, sir!" and hurried me forward through the dark alley into a darker court, and thence into an old building, up one flight of stairs, and back to a small room that contained not a ray of light. I stopped at the door but the little girl ran in, exclaiming, "Oh, mother, mother! Heaven has sent us a good, kind gentleman who will keep us from starving, and perhaps let me get a doctor for you! Oh, you mustn't die dear mother—you mustn't die!—you shall not die now!"

A feeble groan was succeeded by a faint, hollow voice, which said, "Where is the gentleman, Nelly?"

"Here!" said I, stepping into the room. "Cheer up, my good woman! All that money can do to make you comfortable shall be done. Here, my child," continued I, thrusting my hand into my pocket and bringing out a number of coins—probably both gold and silver, though it was too dark to see—"take this and run and get what you most need now, among the rest a candle. I will remain here until you return."

"Oh, Heaven bless you, sir!" sobbed the little girl, as I put the contents of my hand into hers; and to this was added a feeble "Amen!" from the poor mother.

The child bounded away, and I heard her little feet pattering down the stairs.

"Are you seriously ill with any disease, madam?" I inquired of the poor sufferer; "or does your sickness result from being deprived of the necessaries of life?"

"Ah sir!" groaned the poor woman, "I——"

"Her words were cut short by a wild, piercing scream, coming from below, followed by a cry of "Murder! murder! Help! help! help!"

Impulsively I sprung out of the room, down the stairs, and back to another room on the lower floor, where I perceived the glimmer of a light through a partly-opened door. As the cries of murder came from this apartment, I bounded in, without hesitation, and was immediately clutched by a woman with a disordered dress and disheveled hair, and whose eyes seemed blinded by the blood streaming from a large gash across her forehead. I had only time to see this much, and that there was a man springing back with a bloody knife in his hand, when the light was suddenly dashed out, and the man seemed to retreat through a door on the other side of the room. The woman evidently under the impression that she had got hold of her murderous assailant, held on to me with the grip of death, crying:

"Quick, quick! I have him! Murder! murder!—help! help!"

As every succeding word grew fainter and more faint, till the last one had a choked and indistinct utterance, it was evident to me that the poor woman was either dying or swooning; and, as her hold on me was in no degree relaxed to correspond with the feebleness of her voice, I feared she was already in the convulsions of death.

Here, then, was a situation for a stranger in a strange city!—to be found in the clutches of a murdered woman, with no means of proving that he did not commit the wicked deed! And even if not condemned for the crime—even taking the most favored view possible in case the woman should not live to testify—there would be the suspicion, the arrest, the lock-up, the prison, the examination, the inquest, the trial perhaps, and last, but not least, the public report of the press, in which my name would be sent far and near with the stigma attached.

All this, which flashed upon my mind like lightning, filled me with an indescribable dread and horror, and prompted me to make my escape as if actually guilty of the crime.

Already I heard numerous steps and voices, from different quarters, hurrying up to the scene, and in another moment my fate might be sealed.

I must escape—it would be madness to remain—and without a moment's hesitation I tore myself from the grasp of the woman whose body fell heavily upon the floor, but whether in life or death I could not tell.

I sprang across the room for the door through which I supposed the real murderer had escaped, and just as I had succeeded in finding it, some two or three persons burst into the apartment with a light, and, following the first cries of horror, I heard the words, in the rough tones of excited men: "There he goes! There goes the murderer! Catch him!—catch him! Follow! follow! Murder! murder! help! help! Stop thief! —stop the murderer! help! help!"

It seemed to be life and death with me now, and I bounded forward. I knew not whither. I entered a small yard, and in a few steps I was stopped by a high board fence. I caught hold of the top of this with my hands, and with a desperate spring threw myself over. I was now in another yard, and in a few steps was stopped by another fence of the same kind. Over this I went in the same manner; and as I struck the ground I was seized by a fierce dog, which buried his teeth in my boot. Like lightning I drew one of my pistols, and with it struck him a fearful blow on the head. He let go his hold with a yelp and howl of pain, and, making speedy use of my liberty, I was over the opposite side of the fence in less time than it takes to tell it.

I found myself clear of all the yards, and in a dark, narrow, filthy alley, but with the cries of my pursuers ringing from different quarters, dogs barking all around, and windows being hurriedly thrown up and eager questions shouted out by the alarmed inmates of the numerous dwellings. I did not stop a moment to consider, but ran down the alley, and hoping to throw all new parties from the right suspicion, I shouted, "Stop murderer! Stop thief!" as loud as the best of them.

"Where? Who? What?" cried a man trying to detain me.

"Yonder he goes—just turning the corner," I shouted, as I eluded his grasp and bounded on.

At the corner of the next street a man—he might have been a watchman or a policeman for all I know—jumped forward and seized hold of me. Quick as thought I struck him in the face with the fist in which I held my pistol, and down he dropped like a log, and on I went, shouting, 'Stop murderer! Stop thief!"

By this time there was a perfect roar of voices behind, the whole town seemed to be in commotion, and a number joined me in the hue and cry, little dreaming that I was the person those behind were seeking, and they as little dreaming they were in pursuit of an innocent man.

The rapid increase of numbers increased my safety; and as soon as I found myself surrounded by a large mob, I gradually slackened my pace, as if yielding to fatigue and thus permitted the more eager runners to get ahead of me.

In this way we all kept on, past several rows of houses, till we came to an open place on the right, when, thinking to get clear of the danger and the crowd at the same time, I turned off.

But now, too late, I discovered I had only increased my peril, by attracting particular attention to myself; and the shout of "There he goes! Stop thief! Stop thief! caused me to bound forward like a hunted hare.

In those days I was young, slender and a fleet runner; and both my life and reputation being at stake, I made the best possible use of my limbs, and to such good effect that I gradually gained upon the foremost of the yelling crew.

In this manner I came to a high wall, that seemed to shut in the garden of some private mansion; and as I could not scale it, I kept along its base, till I came to a gate which fortunately for me was slightly ajar, having been opened by the black porter to see what was going on, and who was now standing within a few feet of it, and looking wonderingly at the approaching crowd.

He did not, from some cause, particularly notice me till I was in the act of entering, when, with a loud yell, he made an effort to intercept me. But he was too late. Before he could reach the gate I had sprung through, closed it, and shot the bolts; and as I still ran on through the grounds, beneath a delightful orange grove, I heard the human tide surge up around the walls, with loud cries of disappointment and rage.

I was now comparatively safe, and I determined, as my best course, to enter the mansion, and to appeal to the inmates to save me from the mob, even at the risk of their refusing to credit my truthful story and subsequently giving me up to the officers of the law.

As I approached the house, some three or four servants, who had heard the shouts of the excited mob, and had come out to guess, rather than see, what the matter was, called to me, evidently mistaking me in the darkness for the porter or some one of their number.

"What is it, Jim—what is it?'

"Run down to the gate if you want to see some fun," I replied, keeping on towards the dwelling.

They started off, and thus left me free. I reached the mansion and bounded in through the open door. Not seeing anyone below, I hurried up a broad flight of stairs, and in a large elegantly furnished sitting-room, beheld a young and beautiful lady, seated at a table, quietly poring over a book.

"Excuse me madam," said I, panting for breath, "for this unceremonious intrusion. I have met with a misfortune, and am pursued by a wild mob, who are seeking my life. I am a stranger in the city, know not where to go, and now throw myself upon your mercy."

At the first sound of my voice the lady looked up in startled wonder, and by the time I had ceased, had risen to her feet, and now stood before me as pale and beautiful as a sculptured Venus.

"Who are you, and what does all this mean?" she blandly but firmly inquired.

In as few words as I could I told her all that had happened since leaving my hotel.

"A strange story!" she rejoined, looking at my disorded dress, and evidently with no small degree of suspicion.

An idea flashed upon me.

"Madam," said I, "to prove that I am not an impostor, though a stranger in the city, permit me to call your attention to these letters of introduction, addressed to some of the first families here, and of whom it is highly probable, from your exalted position, you have some knowledge."

Saying this, I produced the letters, which I had fortunately taken out with me, and handed them to her. At the first superscription, I saw her eye brighten, and the second letter she opened quickly and read eagerly, with a slight change of color.

"This is to my father, from an old and valued friend," she said, with a smile, coming forward, and offering me her hand. "In his absence permit me, Mr. Warrington, to welcome you to our dwelling, though for your own sake, I could wish your *entree* had been more agreeable to yourself."

"A more *agreeable* surprise I certainly could never have had!" was my reply, as I bowed to my beautiful and fascinating hostess, and felt the while as if a mountain of trouble was lifted from my heart.

Well, I was saved. When, an hour after, the police rang the bell, and made inquiries concerning a fugitive murderer, no such personage was known to any in the mansion. On the return of the other members of the family from the opera, whither they had gone previous to my singular arrival, the story of my adventures was told and was received with both sympathy and mirth. I remained over night, and the next day my baggage was sent for and myself booked as a guest for the season—and a gay and brilliant one it proved to me.

The poor little girl and her mother were cared for, and the real murderer of the woman was found, tried and executed,

I have but one more thing to say concerning these adventures. The lady, who, at that night, gave me the hand of welcome in my hour of tribulation subsequently added her heart to it. She is now and has been for years my wife!

The Girls.

Do be natural; a poor diamond is better than a good imitation.

Do try to be accurate, not only for your own sake, but for the sake of your sex; the incapacity of the female mind for accuracy is a standard argument against the equality of the sexes.

Do, when you talk, keep your hands still.

Do observe; the faculty of observation, well cultivated, makes practical men and women.

Do try to be sensible; it is not a particular sign of superiority to talk like a fool.

Do put your hair pins in so that they will stay; it looks slovenly, to say the least, to see them half-dropping out.

Do be ready in time for church; if you do not respect yourself sufficiently to be punctual, respect the feelings of other people.

Do get up in time for breakfast.

Do avoid causes of irritation in your family circle; do reflect that home is the place in which to be agreeable.

Do be reticent; the world at large has no interest in your private affairs.

Do cultivate the habit of listening to others; it will make you an invaluable member of society, to say nothing of the advantages it will be to you when you marry; every man likes to talk about himself; a good listener makes a delightful wife.

Do be contented; "martyrs" are detestable; a cheerful, happy spirit is infectious; you can carry it about with you like a sunny atmosphere.

Do avoid whispering; it is as bad as giggling; both are to be condemned; there is no excuse for either one of them; if you have anything to say, say it; if not, silence is golden.

Do be truthful; do avoid exaggeration; if you mean a mile, say a mile, and not a mile and a half; if you mean one, say one, and not a dozen.

Do, sometimes, at least, allow your mother to know better than you do; she was educated before you were born.

Do sign your full name to your letters.

Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing there. It is not the place that ennobles you, but you the place; and this only by doing that which is great and noble.

Jacks Lesson.

"He positively neglects you, Nannie; I wonder you stand it."

"I love him so, Lena."

Lena Blair touched the light-brown hair of her brother's betrothed very tenderly; but a shade of annoyance crossed her fine face.

"You love him far too well, little one. If you were not so willing to accept any sort of treatment from him I'm sure he'd not act as he does. Now, last night at the hop I saw your pretty eyes turning toward him wherever he was—and he wasn't very near you often. He was deep in a flirtation with Nell Glynn. Why didn't you try the same amusement? You are too patient. I am sure you never said a word to Jack about all his flirtations, did you, Nannie?"

"I couldn't say anything unpleasant to him, Lena," she said, softly; "and I'm sure he loves me best always."

"Of course he does; but his conduct sometimes pains you. I know it does. I have a plan, Nannie, that will work splendidly. Sandy Anderson comes here to-morrow. You know him?"

"Oh, very well! He is an old friend, in fact."

"Well, a secret: He is—is my lover. We are betrothed."

"Lena, dear?" with a girlish delight. "I never even suspected! Let me kiss you! Does Jack know?"

"No, child, did you forgive the old feud between them, since one—I forgot which—gave the other a good drubbing at college? And Jack isn't to know just yet either. I told you Sandy comes to-morrow. Let me lay my plans before you."

They were walking slowly along the beach, within sight of the hotel at which both were guests. Both were with their parents at Atlantic City, spending a very delightful summer. Jack Blair had joined the party two weeks before, and still had four weeks left of the vacation given him generously by his senior partner in their Baltimore bank. The two girls talked for some time, and when they had finished, both were laughing heartily, when they came suddenly upon a couple sitting on the sands. They had a huge light sunshade over them, and the man—none other than Jack Blair himself—was quite pronounced in his desire to protect his companion's complexion from the sun; while he was swaying a fan to and fro, quite near the pretty pink and white face of Nell Glynn, one of the most unscrupulous and industrious of flirts.

Lena and Nannie nodded to them and passed on. Lena laughed mischievously.

"Strike just such an attitude some time for his benefit," and Nannie smiled a little also.

The next evening there was to be a pleasant hop at a neighboring hotel, and Jack had promised to escort Lena and Nannie. He was waiting for them as he had promised, when his sister approached him alone.

"Isn't Nannie ready?" he asked. "Everybody has gone; Miss Glynn and her mother went half an hour ago."

"And Nannie has been gone more than half an hour," Lena responded, calmly.

"With her mother? I understood that Mrs. May was not going."

"She is in the parlor, Nannie went with Mr. Anderson."

Jack started.

"She was to go with us."

"I told you so, but I was mistaken, you see. We will be late, Jack."

He offered her his arm and led his sister across the terrace and along the sands, looking a trifle grave.

"Nannie will be the belle to-night, I'm positive," Lena continued. "She looked beautiful in a white satin, dress, with pearls on her arms. If I were you, Jack, I'd be a little bit afraid. You see, Sandy Anderson has admired Nannie for a long time, and he is so very agreeable and so handsome."

"A fop and a fool!" Jack exclaimed disgustedly, and Lena only smiled.

They were late, and found the floor filled with waltzers. While they stood watching the circling couples Nannie floated by, light as a zephyr, fair as a flower held by Sandy Anderson, whose head was bent—rather too tenderly, it seemed to Jack—over the fair one of the girl. She was smiling shyly, and, as her eyes met those of her betrothed, she flushed, in what struck him as being a very guilty manner.

Then the other waltzers hid them, and Jack, with a most unaccountable sense of injury upon him, stood moodily near the doorway, although Miss Glynn had sent a signal across the room to him. As the hours went on, he found it impossible to get near enough to Nannie to say even a word to her; and this was so unusual that he felt confused, injured, indignant and angry altogether.

The following morning, directly after breakfast, Jack was standing on the terrace when Nannie and Mr. Anderson crossed it on their way to the beach. They did not return until lunch hour, and he noticed how bright and pretty the girl looked in her white flannel dress and broad sun hat; and he had been no more particular about the preservation of Miss Glynn's complexion than seemed Sandy about his companion's.

In the afternoon they—Nannie and Anderson—went driving on the sands. In the evening they sang duets in the parlor, and when they finished Jack heard a picnic planned for the following day, to which Sandy asked Miss May if he might be her escort, and she smilingly assented.

Then Jack became blindly, insanely jealous, and he sent Lena to induce his betrothed to go for a turn on the terrace. He followed Lena and then when Jack had drawn her arm through his, Lena left them and went in, and Jack commenced upbraiding his pretty love until he melted her to tears.

Surely Nannie May would never have become a queen of tragedy, for she owned to everything then and there, and dried her tears on Jack's broad bosom, and she even informed him of his sister's engagement in her excited confusion.

"Lena thought you neglected me, and that I took it too meekly; so she arranged and planned it all," she sobbed. "She thought you might not spend so much of your time with Miss Glynn if you knew how badly I felt about your doing so, and she bade me try to make you jealous. But you're not angry, Jack? You're not angry at me?"

His anger didn't seem very terrible, for he kissed her.

"Lena ought to be ashamed of herself," he declared, "and I think I'll forgive Anderson all old scores. He'll not find life full of flowers if he becomes my brother-in-law. But my pet, you ought not to think of being jealous of Miss Glynn nor of anybody else. There is no girl in the world so sweet and lovable as yourself; and even Lena shall not say I neglect you hereafter."

"And you're not jealous?"

"Of a fellow like Anderson? Nonsense, dear!"

But he had been very jealous.

Mirth as a Medicine.

Mirth has a hygienic value that can be hardly over rated, while our social life remains what the slavery of vices and dogmas has made it. Joy has been called the sunshine of the heart, yet the same sun that calls forth the flowers of a plant is also needed to expand its leaves and ripen its fruits; and without the stimulus of exhilerating pastimes perfect bodily health is as impossible as moral and mental vigor. And, as sure as a succession of uniform crops will exhaust the best soil, the daily repetition of a monotonous occupation will wear out the best man. Body and mind require an occasional change of employment, or else a liberal supply of fertilizing recreations, and this requirement is a factor whose omission often foils the arithmetic of our political economists.

To the creatures of the wilderness affliction comes generally in the form of impending danger—famine or persistent persecution; and under such circumstances the modifications of the vital process seem to operate against its long continuance; well-wishing nature sees her purpose defeated, and the vital energy flags, the sap of life runs to seed. On the same principle an existence of joyless drudgery seems to drain the springs of health, even at an age when they can draw upon the largest inner resources; hope, too, often baffled, at last withdraws her aid; the tongue may be attuned to canting hymns of consolation, but the heart cannot be deceived and with its sinking pulse the strength of life ebbs away. Nine-tenths of our city children are literally starving for lack of recreation; not the means of life, but its object civilization has defrauded them of; they feel a want which bread only can aggravate, for only hunger helps them to forget the misery and *ennui*. Their pallor is the sallow hue of a cellar-plant; they would be healthier if they were happier. I would undertake to cure a sickly child with fun and rye-bread sooner than with tidbits and tedium.

Soils for Fruit.

The best soil for the production of the apple is a deep, rich, moist loam with a sandy subsoil; although it succeeds moderately well upon any soil not very dry.

The pear delights in a deep, rich, warm loam, with a clay subsoil.

The plum requires a deep, moist soil, but there must be no stagnant water in it.

The cherry grows best in a rich, warm, sandy loam. If a mulch of leaves, straw or brush is put around them they will be very much benefited by it.

The quince should be planted in a very moist, clayey soil, but one free from stagnant water.

The peach produces fruit of a much finer quality when planted upon light, high land with a southern exposure. It is also much more hardy and longer lived than upon a stronger soil and a more northern exposure.

The grape delights in a high, light, rich, stony soil and produces it sweetest fruit in the driest parts. On very dry soils a mulch of old hay, leaves, brush, etc., during the months of July and August will be found very beneficial, but should be removed in September to allow the vines to more fully mature wood and roots before very severe weather.

Currants and gooseberries succeed best in the soil advised for the quince.

Raspberries and blackberries are more hardy if planted on light, sandy loam, but if large berries are desired a mulch must be used in July. On more moist land mulching is not needed, but the canes are more liable to be winter killed.

The different varieties of strawberries succeed upon a great variety of soils; on moist land the berries are generally larger, fewer in number and of inferior quality, while on light land, more and sweeter berries are produced, but they will be smaller. To overcome the last difficulty heavy mulching or thorough irrigation must be resorted to.

Announcing Engagements.

When a couple are engaged there is seldom any sensible reason why all the world should not know it, and therefore the new fashion of announcing engagements just before a prominent ball and having the ladies and gentlemen congratulated by their friends is to be commended. To be sure, if the engagement is afterward broken, the thought of these public congratulations would be embarrassing; but if the fashion tends to prevent promises of marriages being lightly given it will serve good purposes. The girl who might say yes when asked to marry, with the mental reservation that if anything better comes along she will contrive not to keep her word, will think twice about it if she has to go through with such a form. Marriage engagements are frequently too lightly set aside. The engagement should be such an engagement that both parties would be proud to have it known among all their common acquaintances. In general, when the engagement is, as all engagements should be, serious, there is everything to gain and nothing to lose by having these facts known.

We do not like our friends the worse because they sometimes give us an opportunity to rail at them heartily. Their faults reconcile us to their virtues.

Central America's Palaces.

Mr. Fast, secretary of the Central American Syndicate company, expressed himself upon Central America as follows: "Most, or I might say all, of my traveling was done on the back of a mule, with only a servant. I would travel all day, and at night after swinging my hammock under a tree in the public square of the little village where I intended to rest, a crowd of the principal men of the village would gather around and ask innumerable questions about my country in a queer, innocent fashion. After I had told them all, they in turn would relate the traditions of their ancestors; of the fabulous mines of gold and silver; of the Spanish conquest, and the glory of their departed greatness. I traveled from the British colony of Belize to the Inca's ruins in the province of Copan, in the republic of Honduras."

"What do you know of the reported discovery by a priest of the key to the Mexican and Central American hieroglyphics?"

"I know nothing beyond what I have read since I returned to New York. I heard nothing down there. In fact I think there is very little in it. I don't see how any key can be obtained that would unlock the Inca's mysteries. There is no vestige of the old language left, and there was no contemporaneous language that was reduced to writing that I know or ever heard of. But of these Inca's ruins, they are wonderful. You come upon them in the midst of morass and swamp. Miles of magnificent columns, the wreck of the palaces of emperors who ruled before Cortez came. Next to the beauty of their ruins comes the beauty of their pottery, remains of which are to be found within the walls of every temple and palace."

"What was the most striking thing in the way of ruins that you encountered?"

"A wonderful road. The Appian way has been the boast of antiquarians for ages, but what do you think of a road sixty miles long in the heart of Central America, constructed over mountain and through morass and jungle, and exquisitely paved with square blocks of stone as compactly set as our Belgian blocks of to-day? One of the Inca Emperors had the road built expressly for his bride, so that when she came on her bridal trip to his palace her mule train would have a fit road upon which to travel. The tradition says that this ruler, whose name has been forgotten, had 1,000 men for nearly a year working on this enterprise. The ruins are there to show for the work yet, and I traveled on that strange thoroughfare over whose stones, firmly set, the tangled vines and branches of the giant trees formed a canopy that almost excluded the sunlight."

"And the people are lazy and dishonest, I presume?" suggested the reporter.

"Lazy? Yes," replied the gentlemen, "but not dishonest. On the other hand they are strictly honest. Once a month a peon is sent from the mines down to the colony for coin to pay the hands. He has no guard, and receives 60 cents a day for his services. He returns regularly with from $4,000 to $5,000 in gold in the net on the mule's back. The village is sixty miles from the mine. The native women are the prettiest on the continent, but they are the most slovenly, too, I may add." Mr. Fast will return to Central America the coming fall in all probability.

A Leaf from History.

In February, 1717, occurred the greatest fall of snow recorded in the annals of New England—almost burying under the frozen mass the small log houses of the new plantations. So effectually were even the most traveled roads blocked that the magistrates and ministers of Boston, who had come out of the town on the first day of the storm to attend the funeral of the Rev. Mr. Brattle at Cambridge, were unable to return for some days. The storm began on the 20th and ended on the 24th of February. Old Indians of a hundred years said that their fathers had never told them of such a snow. It was six feet deep in the streets of Boston, ten feet at Dunstable, twelve at Deerfield on the Connecticut.

At Exeter and Dover cottages and cabins of one story were entirely buried, so that the people dug paths from one house to another under the snow. Many farmers lost their sheep, and in some instances sheep and swine which were saved lived from one to two weeks without food. One man had some hens buried near his barn, which were dug out alive eleven days after. During the snow a great number of deer came from the woods for food and were followed by the wolves, which killed many. Others were shot by the people. It is related that some deer fled to Nahant and chased by the wolves leaped into the sea and were drowned. Great damage was done to the fruit trees in the latter part of the storm, by the freezing of the damp snow to the branches, which were broken by the weight. The mail from Boston was ten days in reaching Portsmouth and seven in returning. Hon. John Winthrop said, in an account of the storm: "We lost at the island and farms 1,100 sheep, beside some horses and cattle. It was very strange that 28 days after the storm the people of Fisher's island in digging out the remains of 100 sheep, found two of them alive, which had kept themselves alive by feeding upon the wool of others." For 40 years after the old people dated events as so many years after or before "the great snow."

The Earth's Orbit.

A common error is the supposition that the earth moves in an obviously eliptical path, whereas it really appears to travel in a circle. Taking the earth's orbit when its eccentricity was nearly at its greatest—850,000 years ago—the numbers 325 and 324 represent the actual proportion between the greatest and shortest axes of the figure described by our planet's motion around the sun. So that if a circle is drawn with a radius of three and one-fourth inches it nowhere departs more than the hundreth part of an inch from the ellipse which would represent with perfect accuracy the orbit of the earth 850,000 years ago, when it was so much more divergent from an exactly circle form than now.

HUMOROUS.

In the early days of Michigan there lived in Livingston county an old chap who would bring suit against any man on earth on the slightest possible pretext. The fact that he was often beaten and saddled with the costs did not cool his ardor a bit. On one occasion he sued a man for waking him out of an afternoon nap, and again he took out a warrant for a man who accidentally knocked his hat off. One day death came suddenly to the old man's wife. He was, as usual, engaged in a law suit, and had just told the jury what he expected to prove in a case where a boy had let his hogs out of the pen when a messenger came in with the sad news.

"Your honor, I have just heard that my wife is dead," said the old man as he laid down his notes.

"Then I'll adjourn the court."

"Oh, you needn't do that. Just announce a recess for fifteen minutes until I run home and tell 'em not to lay out the body in the best bedroom. One of the jury has a game of checkers coming off at 4 o'clock, and we must rush the case. Gentlemen of the jury, excuse my absence for a few minutes. It's the first time my wife died, and I crave your indulgence."

Above all other earthly ills,
I hate the big, old-fashioned pills;
By slow degrees they downward wend,
And often pause, or upward tend;
With such discomfort are they fraught,
Their good effects amount to naught.
Now, Dr. Pierce prepares a pill
That just exactly fills the bill—
A Pellet, rather, that is all—
A Pleasant Purgative, and *small;*
Just try them as you feel their need,
You'll find that I speak truth, indeed.

Mrs. Gadabout — "Well, they say woman is a conundrum, anyway."

Mr. G.—"You are just about the easiest conundrum I ever did see."

"I am? Why?"

"I never come home without finding you out."

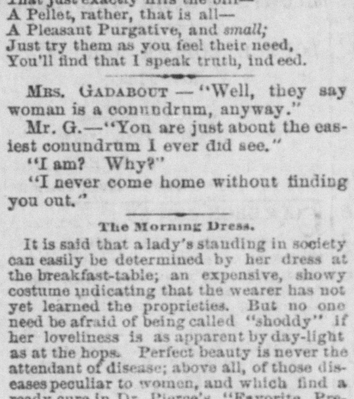
The Morning Dress.

It is said that a lady's standing in society can easily be determined by her dress at the breakfast-table; an expensive, showy costume indicating that the wearer has not yet learned the proprieties. But no one need be afraid of being called "shoddy" if her loveliness is as apparent by day-light as at the hops. Perfect beauty is never the attendant of disease; above all, of those diseases peculiar to women, and which find a ready cure in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Housekeepers, Read—It all steel or tinware is well rubbed with lard and then with common unslaked lime before being put away it will never rust. This is also the best plan to remove rust.

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Those who have no patience of their own forget what demand they make on that of others.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
The Fittest Subjects
For fever and ague, and remittents, are the debilitated, bilious and nervous. To such persons, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords adequate protection by increasing vital stamina and the resistant power of the constitution, and by checking irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels. Moreover, it eradicates malarial complaints of an obstinate type, and stands alone unequalled among our national remedies.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

YOU CANT BEAT THEM. HOP PLASTERS.
Because possessed of fresh and active medicinal agents for the cure of pain and disease. A wonderful strengthening porous plaster, made from Hops, Burgundy Pitch, and Canada Balsam. Apply one to Backache, Crick, Kidney troubles, Stitches, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Sore Chest or pain in any part. Acts instantly—always soothes—quiets nervousness—ready to apply. All dealers, 25c., 5 for $1. Sent by mail for price.
HOP PLASTER CO., Propr's, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM WASHER!

It will pay any intelligent man or woman seeking profitable employment to write for Illustrated Circular and terms of Agency for this Celebrated Washer, which by reason of its intrinsic merit is meeting with such wonderful success. J. WORTH, CHICAGO, ILL., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

SMOKE "THEO" SOLD EVERYWHERE
5 CENTS. Made only by the N. Y. & Havana Cigar Co., 57 Broad. Pontifically the Best. WAY, N. Y. ASK FOR IT.

PATENTS.
BERRING & REDMOND, 637 F. Street, N. W. (opposite U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. 13 years experience in U. S. Patent Office. A1 References. Correspondence solicited.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia.

WANTED—Men and women to start a new business at their homes; no peddling; 15 and 50 cents an hour made; send 10c. for twelve samples and instructions. C. E. BOWEN, 85 Cary Street, Brockton, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

THE WORLD'S WONDERS and Official History of the Greely Expedition. Grand new book out sells everything. Salary or com. to Agents. Write quick for special terms. Historical Pub. Co., Phila., Pa.

CARDS sample Book, Premium List, Price List sent free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free. Orrtale Agency, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.

Texas Cheek.—An Austin wagon-dealer sold a wagon to a granger living on Onion Creek more than five years ago, and has not got his money yet. A few days ago the countryman came to town in that very wagon, and the wagon man dunned him for the amount, saying: "You have had that wagon so long that it is nearly worn out, and you have not paid for it yet." "Yes, that's so," retorted the countryman scornfully, "and here you come and want me to pay as much for a worn out old wagon that has been in use five years as you asked for it when it was new. Well, you have got cheek!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.
600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Definition of Loot.—Student wants to know what is meant by the word "loot" in war dispatches. Why, a lute is a thing with strings that you strum with your fingers. Hence, anything you can get your fingers onto, that's loot. For example: You deposit your money in a New Jersey bank. Well, that's loot, but you don't get any of it.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Our little Bertie, when about three years old, on being asked now his Aunt Theresa looked, said, "Why, she looks *white;* how do you suppose?" Another time, at breakfast, eating warmed-up potatoes, he asked, "Mamma, did you put butter in these potatoes?" and being asked why, said, "'Cause I *felt a smell* of it in my *mouth.*"

A traveller says that, if he were asked to describe the first sensation of a camel-ride, he would say: Take a music stool, and, having wound it up as high as it will go, put it in a cart without springs, get on top, and next drive the cart transversely across a ploughed field, and you will then form some notion of the terror and uncertainty you would experience the first time you mounted a camel.

Fits: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

It is said the war in Egypt will raise the price of mummies. People who have not yet bought their winter stock of mummies will regret to learn this.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

It is stated that the Egyptian artillerists suffered from the explosion of their own weapons. What! has the toy pistol been introduced into Egypt?

Skin Diseases.—"Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap," cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Sores, Pimples, all itching Skin Eruptions. 25 cents by Druggists, or by mail. Wm. Drydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

"I understand that your courtship with Charley is at an end." "Yes," said she; "Charley pressed his suit until it became threadbare, and then I gave him the sack."

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chip munks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

A girl who sets out to look graceful in a hammock has as much work on hand as the man who tries to be languid with a saw-log following him down a hill.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Is this your first appearance in a court of justice?" asked the Austin recorder of a vagrant. "No, judge, it is the last time thus far; how is it with yourself?"

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Pat," said a coarse, conceited fellow, "tell the biggest lie you can, and here are two shillings for you."

"Faith," said Pat, "yer honor's a gintleman."

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

Butter was not so firm last week as it has been. Still those who had lots of it on hand had a soft thing.

Color Your Butter.
Farmers that try to sell white butter are all of the opinion that dairying does not pay. If they would use Wells, Richardson & Co's. Improved Butter Color, and market their butter in perfect condition, they would still get good prices, but it will not pay to make any but the best in color and quality. This color is used by all the leading creameries and dairymen, and is sold by druggists and merchants.

The value of an elephant in India is about $4,500. Compared with the price of beefsteak this is quite moderate.

Beauty.
A woman's greatest beauty
Lies not in face or form so fine,
But in the glorious wealth of hair
Produced by Carboline.

"Where are you going, anyhow?" asked an irate conductor on the Central Pacific, the other day, of a "beat" whom he had kicked off five or six times, but who always managed to get on again, just as the train started. "Well," said the fellow quietly, "I'm going to Chicago, if my pants hold out!"

Thousands Hastened to their Graves.
By relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing language of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves; the readers having almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, that these testimonials mention, while the so-called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. Although we have

Thousands Upon Thousands!!
of testimonials of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us, we do not publish them, as they do not make the cures. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

A Losing Joke.
'A prominent physician of Pittsburg said to a 'a lady patient who was complaining of her con-'tinued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, 'jokingly said: "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took 'it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which 'she obtained permanent health. She now laughed 'at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well 'pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.

Fees of Doctors.
The fee of doctors at $3.00 a visit would tax a man for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

Given up by the Doctors.
"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"
"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Head.
Allays Inflammation.
Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing.
A POSITIVE CURE.
Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use.
Price 50c. by mail or at druggist. Send for circular.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

A varnish has been invented in Germany for foundry patterns and machinery. It dries, leaving a smooth surface, almost as soon as it is applied. It is thus prepared. Thirty pounds of shellac, ten pounds of Manilla copal and ten pounds of Zanzibar copal are placed in a vessel, which is heated externally by steam, and stirred during from four to six hours, after which 150 parts of the finest potato spirit are added, and the whole heated for four hours to sixty-seven degrees. The liquid is dyed by the addition of orange color, and can then be applied as a paint on wood. When used for painting and glazing machinery it consists of thirty-five pounds of shellac, five pounds of copal Manilla copal and 150 pounds of spirit.

The cause of the recent heat wave has engaged the attention of an amateur astronomer residing near this city, who states that, while the wave was in progress, a large sun-spot was visible on the Western arm of the Northern hemisphere of the solar disc. The spot traveled slowly from day to day across the disc, until it vanished at the margin, and was succeeded by a clean solar surface, and a cold wave on the corresponding terrestrial region.

A Furniture Dealer Writes.
Syracuse, N. Y., June 12, 1883.
"I suffered with kidney disease and intense pain in the back. One bottle relieved and six bottles of Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy completely cured me."—H. S. Procter, Furniture Dealer, 60 Salina St.

"Bright's Disease" is regarded by many as incurable and it is well nigh so, except when opposed with Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. This old and reliable medicine has special power in this and all other diseases of the kidneys and bladder. It is purely vegetable and is highly endorsed by physicians.

Abigail S. Coles of Moorestown, Burlington Co., N. J., says:—"Eighteen months ago I had dropsy around the heart. The first bottle of Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy gave me great relief. I feel I owe my very existence to Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

College Professor—"I have just received a telegram to the effect that old Moneybags, who intends to leave his fortune to this institution, is coming here on a visit."

President—"Good; when is he expected?"

"Within an hour."

"My gracious! So soon as that? Run out and stop those games of baseball, call the boys in and tell the janitor to shovel the dust off the books in the library."

Brown's Bronchial Troches will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases. *They are used always with good success.*

Mrs. De Blank — "I am so glad Mrs. De Bright is going to remain in the city another month. She is perfectly charming, the most lovely woman I ever saw. All the ladies adore her."

Mr. De Blank—"Is she pretty?"

Mrs. De Blank—"Of course not."

Frazer Axle Grease.
Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

"How do I manage to rid myself of bores?" said a woman of the world. "Nothing is easier. When I want to send a man away I talk to him about myself. When I want him to stay indefinitely, I talk about him."

Use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water if afflicted with sore eyes. 25c. a bottle, Druggists

A friend is easier lost than found,
Pleasure is the reward of moderation.

SCIENTIFIC.

A New Train Signal.—The bell cord has been removed from all the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and a patent air-tube system of signalling has been substituted. Each car has a rubber tube running under the bottom, and these are connected between the cars in the same way as the Westinghouse air-brake tubes. They are kept charged with air at fifteen pounds pressure from a reservoir under the cab of the engine, which is supplied from the air-brake reservoir. The rubber tube is also connected with a whistle in the engineer's cab. The conductor by pulling a cord in the car opens a valve in the rubber tube that allows the air to escape. This relieves the pressure on the whistle valve, and throws it open, causing the whistle to sound. One whistle means the train is broken. The same effect would be caused if the rubber tube was broken, and the engineer would thus be informed at once of the accident. The new device is not popular among the trainmen; but, although it is very costly, the officers of the road are substituting it for the bellrope. The fault of the bell rope is apt to get slack or get broken. The air signal will be placed on the West Jersey, Camden and Atlantic Railroads and other roads controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroads.

Nickel-Plating by Electricity.—The other day a representative of this paper stepped into the new electro-plating establishment which has recently been started was shown through the entire place, and how the process of electro-plating is done. The electroplating room is supplied with a small dynamo, which is run by a four-horse-power engine, and a tank into which the article designed to be plated is put. This tank is full of a chemical composition, and ten large nickel plates. The dynamo is started, and in from ten to twenty minutes what was formerly a black piece of iron or shining brass is taken out and is brightly nickeled. The *modus operandi* is very interesting and is well worth a visit of inspection.

Irate Subscriber —"I want to see the fellow that wrote this article."

Western Office Boy—"Must a been the editor I guess."

"So I suppose. Where is he? Where is he, I say?"

"He's not in."

"Oh, he ain't in, ain't he?" Ain't in, eh? Well, where is he?"

"He's attendin' the funeral of a man what called to see him on Monday."

KIDNEY-WORT
THE SURE CURE
FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
CONSTIPATION, PILES,
AND BLOOD DISEASES.
PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. H. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
☞It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2
PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.
KIDNEY-WORT

Home Beautiful.—Mrs. T. G. Farnham, 10 West 14th St., New York, Cheapest place in New York for Decorative Art Materials. Wholesale & retail. Send 3c. for catalogue. Please mention paper

Art made easy.—Needle Painting, Landscape & Embroidery. For pamphlet containing colored design—full instructions—send 25c. postal note (issued at every post office) to L. D. Sheats, 44 W 23d st., N. Y. City.

Purify Your Blood

Your blood may be laden with impurities, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will thoroughly cleanse, enrich, and vitalize it. The most severe cases of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples,—in fact all affections arising from impure blood, yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It also cures dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, kidney and liver complaints, sharpens the appetite, and builds up the whole system.

"For over a year I had two running sores on my neck. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am entirely cured." C. E. Lovejoy, Lowell, Mass.

Tone up the System

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing for me. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and she derives a great amount of benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took." Frank C. Turner, Hook and Ladder No. 1, Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of blood poison." W. H. Barr, Steubenville, Ohio.

"I have been much troubled with dyspepsia the past year or two. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am now almost or entirely well." Mrs. Charles Fetor, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me, and I can safely recommend it." Joseph Schoch, Peoria, Ill.

"I was troubled with salt rheum three years. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am entirely cured, and my weight has increased from 108 pounds to 135." Mrs. Alice Smith, Stamford, Conn.

"My son suffered from spring debility and loss of appetite, but was restored to health as soon as he began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. Thalia Smith, Scipioville, N. Y.

Biliousness Cured

"During the spring and summer I was troubled with biliousness and loss of appetite. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and did so with the best results. I have recommended it to a great many of my customers, to whom it has given entire satisfaction." E. R. Nowland, druggist, Indianapolis, Ind.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for biliousness; think it a great remedy for that complaint." J. W. Abbott, Manchester, N. H.

"I was troubled with a bilious headache for two years. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and having done so, I feel like a new man, and would recommend it to all." A. Dragon, Northampton, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR
All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best
FEMALE POPULATION.
Price $1 in Liquid, pill or lozenge form.
Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.
It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

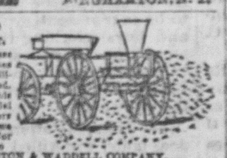
WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG
OUR WILD INDIANS
by Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. The fastest selling book out. Indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen's Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and thousands of Eminent Judges, Clergymen, Editors, etc., as "*The Best and Finest Illustrated Indian Book Ever Published.*" It takes like wildfire, and Agents sell 10 to 20 a day. 72,000 sold. Its *Great Authorship and Solid Worth* make it the *leading book for Agents.* Send for Circulars, Specimen Plate, *Extra Terms*, etc., to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

CLIMAX "Unsurpassed" GRADE
R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag;* that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Exam at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 251 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2727 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M., and Sundays

RACCOON, SKUNK, MUSKRAT,
Beaver, Opossum, Mink, bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circular, which gives full particulars. E. C. BOUGHTON, 44 Bond St., New York.

YOU ARE A LIAR
Lying Agents say it SELLs and tell the truth about JONES. Put your lies on paper and sign if you dare. U. S. STANDARD
$60.5 TON WAGON SCALES.
Beam Box, Tare Beam, Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

The Strewbridge Broadcast Seeder.

Sows all grain and grass seeds, plaster, salt, ashes and commercial fertilizers. Fully warranted. Agents wanted to sell this popular machine. Special prices quoted to farmers. Introduction where we have no agents. Send for catalogue and prices to THE EDGERTON & WADDELL COMPANY, 281 & 283 First Street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.
12 413

ALL IMPERFECTIONS.
of the Face, Hands & Feet. Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Freckles, Moth, Red Nose, Acne, Bl'k Heads, Scars, Pitting and treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Send 10c. for Book.

THE OPIUM-HABIT
EASILY CURED. ADVICE FREE.
Dr. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wis.

BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK

$25
PHOSPHATE
Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide.
BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Phila., Pa.

FAY'S
MANILLA
ROOFING
ESTABLISHED 1866
Is Cheap, WATER-PROOF, Easy to apply, STRONG, Does not rust or rattle. Is also a SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. Outlasts the building. CARPETS and RUGS of every description. Samples and catalogues free. W. H. FAY & CO. CAMDEN, N. J.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using
CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Instant Relief. Permanent Cure. Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

WANTED RELIABLE SALESMEN
To introduce and sell the trade of the well-known and celebrated Cigars of the NEW YORK & HAVANA CIGAR COMPANY. Liberal arrangements. SALARY or COMMISSION paid to the right man. For further particulars and terms address, at once,
The New York & Havana Cigar Co.,
57 Broadway, New York.

VIBRATING TELEPHONE.

Gives splendid satisfaction. No exorbitant rental fee to pay—Sold outright and *guaranteed* to work well. Can talk nicely on lines within its compass (2 miles), or money refunded. Constructed on new and scientific principles; works entirely by vibration. Two or three months' rental fee to the Bell Telephone will buy outright a complete private line. It is *the only* PRACTICAL and RELIABLE non-electric Telephone made, and warranted to give satisfaction, *or money refunded.* AGENTS can make immense profits and get all the work they can do. No previous experience required. Where I have no agents Telephones may be ordered direct for private use. Circulars free.
H. T. JOHNSON,
102 S. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

MORE
Wonder-Books
Two Cents.

"WHAT is the World coming to? The poor man is now on an equality with the richest, so far as books are concerned."—*Central Baptist,* St. Louis.

A HAPPY MAN. "Give a man this taste (for good books), and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making a happy man. You place him in contact with the best society in every period of history, with the wisest, the wittiest, the tenderest, the bravest, and the purest characters which have adorned humanity."—Sir John Herschel.

Elzevir Library.
Dainty little books, always unabridged, in large type, and in neat paper covers. The prices include postage:

1	Rip Van Winkle, Irving	20c	
2	The Burning of Rome, Farrar	20c	
5	Sea-Serpents of Science, Wilson	20c	
6	Enoch Arden, Alfred Tennyson	5c	
8	Frederick the Great, Macaulay	10c	
10	Queen Mabel, etc, Ellen T. Alden	5c	
11	Life of Sir Isaac Newton, Parton	20c	
12	World Smashing, etc, Williams	5c	
14	Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress	10c	
15	American Humorists, Irving	20c	
16	Cricket on the Hearth, Dickens	10c	
19	American Humorists, Lowell	4c	
20	American Humorists, A. Ward	5c	
21	American Humorists, Mark Twain	20c	
25	Deserted Village, etc, Goldsmith	5c	
26	Cotter's Saturday Night, etc, Burns	5c	
28	Songs of Seven, etc, Jean Ingelow	5c	
29	Schiller's Song of the Bell, etc	20c	
147	Great Thoughts from Greek Authors, Euripides	20c	
148	The same: Demosthenes, Diogenes	5c	
145	The same: Aristotle, etc	20c	
144	The same: Aristophanes, etc	5c	
143	The same: Æschylus, Anacreon, etc	5c	
142	Emerson, Matthew Arnold	5c	
141	Physical Education, Spencer	5c	
140	Moral Education, Herbert Spencer	5c	
139	Intellectual Education, Spencer	5c	
138	What Knowledge is of Most Worth	5c	
137	Progress of the Working Classes, Robert Giffin, LL.D	4c	
136	The War for the Union, W. Phillips	5c	
135	Wendell Phillips, Geo. Wm. Curtis	5c	
134	Numbers, Matthew Arnold	5c	
133	The Coming Slavery, Spencer	5c	
132	On Liberty, John Stuart Mill	12c	
131	Rokeby, Sir Walter Scott	8c	
130	Milton, T. Babington Macaulay	5c	
129	Erasmus and Henry VIII, D'Aubigne	20c	
128	Lady of the Lake, Scott	5c	
127	Marmion, Scott	5c	
126	Lay of the Last Minstrel, Scott	5c	
125	Confessions of an Opium-Eater	10c	
124	Legend of the Wandering Jew	20c	
123	Hermann and Dorothea, Goethe	5c	
122	Public Health, Edward Orton, LL.D.	20c	
121	Some of My Pets, Grace Greenwood	20c	
120	The Raven, etc, Edgar A. Poe	20c	
119	Ethics of the Dust, John Ruskin	10c	
118	Crown of Wild Olive, John Ruskin	10c	
117	Sesame and Lilies, John Ruskin	10c	
116	Luther Anecdotes, Dr. Macaulay	5c	
115	Luther's Table Talk, Dr. Macaulay	5c	
114	Life of George Muller, Mrs. Muller	5c	
113	The Understanding, John Locke	10c	
112	The Battle of Waterloo, E. S. Creasy	20c	
111	The Battle of Saratoga, E. S. Creasy	20c	
110	Defeat of the Spanish Armada	20c	
109	Battle of Hastings, E. S. Creasy	20c	
108	Tints of the Times, O. C. Kerr	20c	
107	Battle of the Books, Dean Swift	20c	
106	The Heart of Bruce, etc, Aytoun	20c	
105	Virginia, The Armada, Macaulay	20c	
104	Count Rumford, John Tyndall	20c	
103	The Battle of Marathon, E. S. Creasy	20c	
102	The Ancient Mariner, Coleridge	20c	
101	Masepps, Lord Byron	20c	
100	James Ferguson, the Astronomer	20c	
99	The Four Chief Apostles, F. Godet	5c	
89	Gertrude of Wyoming, Campbell	20c	
84	Essays on Man, By Pope	20c	
83	Flor d'Aliza, By Lamartine	15c	
79	The Spectre Bridegroom, Irving	20c	
75	Life of Sam Houston	20c	
74	Young People's Life of Washington	20c	
70	Nos. 5, 43, 64, 67, 68, 69, combined	10c	
69	A Half Hour with St. Paul	5c	
68	The Crucifixion, Cunningham Geikie	20c	
67	Seneca and St. Paul, Canon Farrar	20c	
66	The Celtic Hermits, Chas. Kingsley	20c	
65	Schiller's History Thirty Years' War	20c	
64	The Essays of Lord Bacon	15c	
63	Mud King's Daughter, Andersen	10c	
62	The Ugly Duck, and other Stories	10c	
61	The Picture Book without Pictures	10c	
60	The Ice Maiden, and other Stories	10c	
59	The Christmas Greeting	10c	
58	Shoes of Fortune and other Stories	10c	
57	Fairy Tales, Hans Andersen, Illus	10c	
54	The Story Teller, and other Tales	10c	
44	Nos. 10, 13, 40, 51, 52, 53 combined	12c	
53	Adventures of Baron Munchausen	20c	
52	Sindbad the Sailor	20c	
51	Fables from Æsop, Illustrated	20c	
46	Philosophy of Style, Spencer	10c	
44	Evidences of Evolution, Huxley	20c	
43	Buddhism, By John Caird	20c	
42	Civilizations of Asia, Rawlinson	20c	
41	Life of Peter Cooper, C. E. Lester	10c	
40	Sunshine and other Stories, Alden	20c	
38	Life of Richard Wagner, Portrait	20c	
37	Pearls of the Faith, Edwin Arnold	15c	
36	Life of Alex. H. Stephens, Illus	10c	
35	Indian Song of Songs, Arnold	6c	
30	Highways of Literature, D. Pryde	10c	
27	How Lisa Loved the King, Geo. Eliot	20c	
16	Life of Gustave Doré, Illustrated	5c	
13	A Half Hour in Natural History	20c	
9	Hamlet, Shakespeare	7c	
7	Motive and Habit of Reading	20c	
3	The Words of Washington	4c	

FOR ENGLISH READERS—In the Elzevir Library. "This series of brief, condensed accounts of the great literary works of Greece and Rome has taken its place among the standard authorities. The books are admirably written and wholly adequate in their scholarship. For English readers who desire acquaintance with the great works of antiquity, these books may be recommended as the very best within reach."—*The Christian Union,* New York.

Ancient Classics

97	Hesiod and Theognis, Davies	15c	
96	Pindar, By Rev

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

CENTRE HALL, PA., APRIL 8, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

1885..... *SPRING!* .....1885.

THE ECLIPSE A FAILURE.

GARMAN'S STORE A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

Our newest offerings in Embroidered Dress Patterns, in Batiste, India Linen, Pink and Blue Chambray are beautiful.

In Stamped goods we have Tray Covers, Side Board Covers, Tidies, Slipper Cases, Umbrella and Cane Cases, Splashers, Fringe for Lambrequins, &c., &c.

Did you ever buy Merrimac & Allen Shirting Prints (not standard) at 5 cents? We have lots of them—you usually pay 7 & 8 cents for them.

Everything in our stock at proportionately low rates—we offer no baits, but do a strictly honest business. Everything must be as we say—we will make it right.

Fancy Baskets for Decorating, Cornucopias, Hair Receivers, Catch-Alls, &c.

They tease us about wheelbarrows, but they will not be in for a few years yet. We want you to understand that ours is a Complete Dry-Goods and Fancy Notion Stock—should be called "Yankee Notion," but that word has become almost obsolete. We don't aim to keep a hardware, leather, grocery, furniture, clothing, bakery, stationery, or a general banking concern, we will be content to have you come for Dry-Goods and Notions only.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte*, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Sun-bonnets—Garmans.

Children's lace caps—Garmans.

Dress goods and plaids—Garmans.

20,000 SHINGLES for sale by J. O. Deininger, Centre Hall. 25m3t

——Wes Henny is adding an improvement to Church street by erecting a coach shop.

——Sunday night was quite windy with occasional flashes of lightning accompanied by rain.

——Boys' suits, all styles and prices, at the Philad. Branch, and very low in price. Go and see them.

——Clevan Dinges is now giving personal attention to his store here, and thinks of making things boom.

——Pine Grove Mills is having its water works reconstructed on the plan of Centre Hall, by putting down iron pipes.

——Subscribers changing post-offices this spring should notify us—giving name of old as well as new post-office. tf

——Mr. Bartges, of Penn Hall, gave the "Reporter" a call. He is a skilled painter, and can put the finest finish on any vehicle.

——A temperance lecture: John B. Clark, of Lock Haven, recently drank a half pint of whiskey and died a few hours afterward.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—Will open April 28 for the study of vocal and instrumental music. For circular address, F. C. Moyer, Freeburgh, Pa.

An old and a new subscriber to the Reporter can get the New York Weekly World, each one year, for $2.25 sent us in advance. A great bargain. tf

——Any persons wanting tombstones should stop and give the Centre Hall Marble Works a call. We guarantee our work, style and quality.
1ap3t JOHN F. WASSON.

——We dreamed t'other night we had got on roller skates and that we could goee like hellee and never ffell onstee. We never got nearer than that to the rink.

——Dr. Alexander has sold his land, ten acres, near this place, to Howard Homan, of Aaronsburg, for $1200. Mr. Homan intends erecting buildings on the ground.

——You can get spring suits already at the Philad. Branch, and very low in price, also hats, underwear, cuffs, collars, ties, and anything in the line of gent's wear.

——The Centre Hall toll-gate is to be moved to the woods on the south side of the railroad. Mr. Confer, of the Seven Mts., has charge of the pike from here to the Seven Mts.

—— The lots in the vicinity of the station are dotted with timber and stone piles—an indication of a little boom for this spring and summer in building and business operations.

——The Rev. B. P. Johnson, of Hopewell, N. J., will preach in the Presbyterian church, Centre Hill, Sunday forenoon, April 12, and at Spring Mills, in the afternoon.

——Last Friday was warm and springlike. At night a fierce rain storm set in, and next morning we found about an inch of snow covering the ground, with cold and chilly winds blowing.

——Go to the Philadelphia Branch for the best bargain in suits in these United States. Lewins & Co. defy the world for low prices in ready-made clothing and offer as good an article as is manufactured.

——D. C. Keller, last Friday night, when it was very dark, came near driving over the old Felmlee house as it stood in the middle of the street. It might have been very damaging to the house.

—— The Governor has appointed Sam'l F. Foster, of Bellefonte, justice of the peace in place of Chas. Smith who was elected Co. Treasurer. Mr. F. was formerly of Centre Hall, and will make a good squire.

——The Philadelphia Branch has added a merchant tailoring department to the store, and engaged one of the best tailors to superintend it. Gents' suits will be made to order on short notice, and according to the latest styles.

——In consequence of the change in our business caused by the fire, it becomes necessary for us to close our books. All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle on or before the 25th inst. We can be found at our temporary business office at Bond Valentine's real estate agency, in Bush's Arcade.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

We have more lace curtains than ever before. Curtain poles in many styles —Garmans.

——The first thunder and lightning of this season broke in over this section last Tursday morning about 3 o'clock, accompanied by a heavy shower.

——Mr. Daniel Geiss, of Joliet, Ill., was here on a visit last week, and gave the "Reporter" a pleasant call. He made a trip south a short time ago, taking in Georgia, Alabama and New Orleans. He is fatter and more jolly than ever.

——DEDICATION.—The new Lutheran church at Madisonburg will be dedicated on Sunday, April 19, '85. Rev. Dr. Conrad, of Philadelphia, will perform the dedicatory services. A general invitation is extended to all to be present. 3t

——Give the Philad. Branch your measure if you want a latest style suit. Lewins & Co. have opened a merchant tailoring department in connection with their clothing store, and will make suits to order on short notice and guarantee satisfaction and give you "fits."

——George Breon has pulled up stakes and sold out at Spring Mills, and goes to Philadelphia no doubt to spend the rest of his days with the famous Nash, who seems to be out of the stone jug again. Spring Mills could get along without Nash, but can it spare so clever a fellow citizen as George?

——Overcoats are still needed, winter may last a good while yet, and you can buy any style at almost cost at the Philadelphia Branch and get a first class article. You can't get as good a bargain anywhere in any kind of ready-made clothing as at the Philad. Branch.

——"Notes from Millheim" are too trifling for space in our columns. News and happenings of interest will be accepted and cheerfully inserted—but leave out the chaff, people don't care to read the trifling stuff that many papers are in the habit of publishing from local correspondents.

——Go to Murray's Drug Store, Centre Hall, for your Chtistmas and Birthday cards, also toys for your children. A full line of drugs and medicines kept in stock. Any drug or medicine not found on hand will be got for you inside of 48 hours from the time you leave your order. J. D. MURRAY.

——The old store stand at Farmer's Mills is to be opened for business this spring, as we are informed, which will be a convenience to the people of that section. Fisher's mill is also under repairs for rollers—the Major always keeps up with the times and its demands. The store, we are informed, will be carried on by Mr. Dale, son-in-law of Peter Hoffer, of this place.

——The cold weather does not have any effect on the low prices at the Philadelphia Branch—it makes them sell all the more for it. People know that bargains are always had there and if they want a suit, overcoat, or any other goods of men adn boys' wear, they go to Lewins & Co. for it, as it amounts to a saving of from $3 to $10 every time.

——Assessors will find a new duty devolving upon them this year, in making the triennial assessment, which will increase their labors sowewhat. By an act of the Legislature, passed in 1883, they will be required to report the number of acres of land in their districts, giving the amount of cleared and timber, respectively, in each tract. This is something which assessors in previous years escaped.

——One should always bear in mind that the largest and best assortment of ready-made clothing is always to be found at the Philad. Branch. The goods is first class all the time, and warranted to be as represented. The stock of men's and boys' clothing is equal to that in any of the city stores, with prices down to bottom figures. Always call in at the Philad. Branch before purchasing clothing elsewhere.

——Thursday afternoon Levi Betzer, a deaf mute, was killed by the cars of the Reading road between Lewisburg and Winfield. He was walking on the track and a passenger train came thundering along. The engineer whistled, and thought the man would leave the track, but he was struck and tossed over the bank. The cars did not run over him, but he was killed instantly, his head being mashed. Strange to state he wore a pair of boots and the force with which he was struck, knocked him out of his boots. The body was taken to Winfield. —Lewisburg *Chronicle*, 2.

——Lewins & Co. wish to have every man in the county wear one of their suits, and to gratify this becoming ambition they will sell suits and overcoats from now until April, at a sacrifice. Goods have been marked down so low that no competition can reach the same low figures. The Philad. Branch can undersell all others because they have their stock from first hands, and the profits of the jobber and wholesaler go to the one who purchases at the Philad. Branch.

A DRUGGIST'S VERDICT.

M. E. George, one of the principal druggists of Philipsburg, Pa., writes: "Mr. J. A. McDonald, Reedsville, Pa.

Dear Sir:—One of the most prominent citizens of our city and a gentleman well known and highly respected in the surrounding country, called at our store and voluntarily offered to go before the justice of the peace and testify in an affidavit to the virtue of your Blood Purifier, saying that he had used but three bottles, and was now entirely cured of a distressing and long continued attack of erysipelas, after having tried a number of other remedies without receiving any noticeable benefit. Please send us one dozen by express. We never had a medicine in our store that sells as readily or gave such universal satisfaction as your Blood Purifier."

For scrofula, erysipelas, tetter, salt rheum, skin diseases, humors, sores, eruptions, pimples, blotches, swellings, tumors, boils, ulcers, scald head, ringworm, syphilis, and all blood disorders, no remedy ever devised equals in power and efficacy McDonald's Great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative. Warranted. 75 cents per bottle by all dealers in medicines. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

Any one sending us three cash subscribers for one year will get the Reporter *free one year* for his trouble.

The Chambersburg Herald says: Rachael Brown, a colored woman residing near Fayettville, five miles from Chambersburg, died Friday at the advanced age of 108 years and 5 dasy, having been born March 15, 1777. The circumstances connected with the time and place of Rachael's birth are all authenticated, and the deceased was without doubt at the time of her death the oldest resident of Pennsylvania.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—Since the fire several parties have circulated the report that we intended to pack our duds and leave Bellefonte. Therefore we desire to state to our many friends and patrons that there is not the least vestige of truth in such a report. We had already secured a store before the fire was completely extinguished, and herewith announce to the public that on or about April 10th, we will re-open in Harris' new building, corner High and Water streets with an elegant new stock of goods. And if our friends will refrain from making their spring purchases until that time they will be well repaid. With many, many, thanks for the manifestations of sympathy and best wishes extended to us since we were burned out, we remain your obedient servants.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

P. S.—Our Tailoring department was in running order three days after the fire, and anybody in want of a spring suit will find we have the best selection of woolens ever brought to Bellefonte.

G. B.

——PERSONAL.—Mr. W. Zerby, of Salona, gave our sanctum a call. James Lohr has set up housekeeping now. James got married a short time ago, and he seems to be better satisfied with a "better half." Chas. Arney has also made up his mind to go to housekeeping with his new wife. Witmer Wolf, with his bride, have not yet set up for themselves; perhaps will wait and look on to see how the rest like it. J. Q. A. Kennedy, with his new wife, will also go to housekeeping shortly. Wish all the above parties—who joined the matrimonial army—an ever pleasant life. Sam'l Ripka has left Gregg twp. and will pitch his tent with Samuel Brumgard in Brush Valley. Harvey Garrett, of Gregg, was around here a few days working at the new mill. James Stahl, who had been confined in doors for several weeks, we are pleased to see has so far recovered as to be able to get around again.

——NEW-COMERS.—Our town, since the first, counts among its new citizens the following: Mr. J. D. Wagner, who is to have charge of the new roller mill in this place. Mr. Wagner is an experienced miller and all who know him speak highly of him as a gentleman and as being a No. 1 miller.

Mr. Aaron Harter, recently of Hartleton, a son of Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg, will have charge of the engine in the new roller mill. Mr. Harter will also be found a good and useful citizen and just such an addition to our lively town as we need.

Mr. Wasson, of Lemont, is another good citizen, who opens a marble yard; he will have a gentleman of skill from Philadelphia to put out first class work.

Mr. Harper, of Lewistown, is another addition, who is a good stone-mason, a want long felt here.

——The running of the train has been changed in such a way as to make the road of no convenience to parties of Miles, Penn, Haines and Gregg, who want to go to and from Bellefonte; heretofore close connections were had at Centre Hall with stages in all directions—now such passengers will have to go entirely by private conveyance, or lie over one night at Spring Mills, then one night at Centre Hall. This change is a big blunder besides throwing the mails back seven hours. Either the through evening train should run only to Spring Mills as heretofore, or the noon train should go as far as Centre Hall so passengers can make close connections again with all noon stages and the mails go through without lying over. We trust the officials at Williamsport will correct this blunder so the mars of people have some convenience again.

——Mr. Soloman Ettlinger, of Hains, has been painfully absent for the last few weeks, leaving many interested friends to sigh for his return. Mr. Ettlinger had the school funds in his possession as collector, and there are some $500 in unpaid teachers' orders confronting the board, and a total unsettled balance of $1800 on account of school fund, as we are informed. We hope the missing party will return, and thus ease the solicitude of the Board and numerous others interested in Ettlinger's speedy return.

W. A. McClellan, of Tusseyville, left for Jolliet, Ill., on Tuesday.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

40,000 SHEEP PERISH.

Waynesburg, Greene Co., P., April 1.—It is estimated that about 40,000 sheep have died in this county during the last three months, the scarcity of feed and the unusual severity of the winter and spring weather combined bringing about this result. The farmers say that the wool industry has received a backset that it will take years to recover.

By lack of open air exercise, and the want of sufficient care in the matter of diet, the whole physical mechanism often becomes impaired during the winter. Ayers Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy to take in the Spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor.

CENTRE HALL SELECT SCHOOL.

The spring term of this institution will commence on Monday, April 27, next, and continue eight weeks. All the higher English branches and Latin will be taught. Special attention will be given young gentlemen and ladies who desire to teach and prepare for examination. Tuition for the term from $4 to $7. Boarding can be had at reasonable rates.
25m4t M. SHIRES, Principal.

A Scotch minister once said, "No woman could bear pain as well as a man." This is not so. Mrs. Edward Myers, of Rondout, N. Y., submitted to the operation of the removal of her hand without taking ether. Dr. Kennedy, also of Rondout, N. Y., who performed the operation said he never saw such heroism. The lady's disease was erysipelas, and afterwards the doctor gave his "Favorite Remedy" to cleanse the blood. Mrs. Meyers is now well and strong. apr

THE EVACUATION OF EGYPT.

Wolseley Paving the Way for Announcing a General Retreat.

London, April 4.—Gen. Wolseley has forwarded to the War Office a significant report made out by the medical staff attacked to the Khartoum expedition. The report states that if the present British military station in the Soudan be maintained fully one-half of the troops will die or be disabled by the heat before the arrival of autumn. The whole tone of this peculiar report, which was undoubtedly directly inspired by Gen. Wolseley himself, indicates that, a decision having been reached to that effect, the public is being prepared to witness an early withdrawal of the whole British force from the Souday to Egypt and a complete abandonment of the Nile-Khartoum expedition.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

——Aaron Thomas is having a hard fight with the old house—Aaron is willing but the house is very mulish, but we guess will have to go after all.

Embroidered dress paterns.—Garmans.

TRIAL LIST.

B F Mackley vs James P Cohick et al.
George Neff vs James P Cohick et al.
Samuel Kline vs James P Cohick et al.
John H Warren vs James P Cohick et al.
Frank Ash vs James P Cohick et al.
Joseph Beatty vs James P Cohick et al.
John Justo vs James P Cohick et al.
Wm. P Brown vs Henry J Walker.
G Bilger Meek vs H G Elder.
H K Hicks use of vs A Baum, Jr.
Louis Pasquale vs. John Hoy, agent.
Hanlen Bros. & Co. vs Witherite & Walker.
T D Casey & Co. vs Witherite & Walker.
Samuel Hafley vs. George Rohback.

——The following persons have been drawn to serve as Jurors during the April term of court:

Grand Jurors.

Sam'l Decker, Walker	C W Albright, Millheim
Thomas Riley, Harris	Jas Ardery, Worth
R W Downing, ½ Moon	J Witmer Wolf, Potter
J C Boal, Potter	Rob't Henderson, Marion
Jon. Shank, Howard	E L Johnson, Rush
S H Bennison, Marion	Vint Beckwith, Taylor
D G Meek, Ferguson	F F Adams, Boggs
H D Yerger, Bellefonte	D J Meyer, Potter
Z T Wetrick, Howard	Jerre Shavely, Potter
J R Alexander, Spring	Geo Armbruster, Gregg
David Barree, Gregg	Allen Ammerman, Union
John Q Miles, Huston	W G Rook, Philipsburg

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday April.

Jno Armagast, Benner	J Armstrong, Philipsb'g
Jos Powers, Bellefonte	P N Barnhart, Spring
Jos Loder, Howard	Henry Young, Spring
J C Nason, Huston	R D Ardery, Huston
G A Gowland, Philipsbg	H H Benner, Bellefonte
J F Rearick, Gregg	Jno Graston, Howard
Wm McGirk, College	Sol Peck, Walker
H K Hoy, Benner	A W Hafer, Millheim
E B Green, Bellefonte	J W Weaver, Boggs
Sam'l Ellenberger, Ferguson	Ed Tyson, Philipsburg
H H Weaver, Haines	Wm Miller, Bellefonte
W L Steel, Bellefonte	Daniel Dorman, Walker
O P Kreamer, Milesburg	H M Snyder, Ferguson
John Woods, Spring	G F Sevenson, Potter
Sam'l Ott, Millheim	Jno Harshberger, Penn
Barney Coyle, Philipsbg	J Pennington, Ferguson
J B Heckman, Gregg	John Harpster, Worth
Benj. Gentzel, Spring	J H Brown, Snow Shoe
Uriah Shafer, Miles	Sam'l Noll, jr, Spring
Archy Allison, Potter	Sam'l Crotzer, Potter
Moses Gilbert, Miles	John H Burns, Rush
Jno Ward, Halfmoon	Wm Derstine, Bellefonte
Christ Schrock, Bellef'te	Enos Ertley, Marion
	J W Gardner, Howard
	John Holmes, Marion

Traverse Jurors—First Monday May.

John H Snyder, Gregg	W L Musser, Millheim
W M M'Clintock, Potter	J L Marshall, Benner
Wm Norris, College	D H Yeager, Snow Shoe
Walter O'Brien, College	John Krebs, Ferguson
Sam'l Emerick, Union	Albert Sweeley, Liberty
Noah Gates, Benner	David Bartges, Gregg
S F Ishler, Harris	David Orr, Marion
H G Royer, Haines	Grafius Weston, Worth
J C Rankin, Snow Shoe	J H Holmes, Ferguson
Claude Cook do	Chas Gates, Halfmoon
Geo Noll, Boggs	Dan'l Garman, Bellef'te
A F Cramer, Haines	F S Lingle, Liberty
Fred Heckman, Gregg	J A Yarnell, Snow Shoe
Harvey Lutz, Walker	W H Campbell, Boggs
Patrick Martin, Boggs	S F Dorman, Walker
A B Snyder, Spring	Wm Dawson, Bellefonte
J I Curtin, Bellefonte	Jos Adams, Milesburg
John Dale, Benner	Michael O'Neal, Rush

——Sechlers & Co. have granulated sugar at 8c a pound, all other grades at lowest prices. Syrups, molasses, finest New Orleans at 80c per gallon. Fine assortment of coffees, both green and roasted. Our roasted coffees are always fresh. All the new and desirable brands of tobacco. Special attention given to our cigar trade. We try to sell the best 2 for 5c and 5c cigars in the town. Tea —Young Hyson, 60c, 80c, and $1 per lb.; Imperial, 60c, 80c, $1; Gunpowder from 60c to $1 per lb; Oolong 60c to $1 per lb.; Mixed green and black from 60c to $1 per lb.; a very fine colored Japan tea; also a good bargain in Young Hyson at 40c per pound. Finest full cream cheese at 16c per lb. As Baking Powder is coming into such general use, it is important to find which are the best value for the price charged. Our one pound pails of Baker's Baking Powder we think the best return for the money of any brand on the market. The goods will do the same work as any of the higher priced goods. Stone-ware in all sizes of all desirable shapes; best quality of Akron ware. This is the most satisfactory goods in the market. Oranges and lemons of the freshest goods. We have the new lightning fruit jar, and Mason's porcelain-lined and glass top jars. The lightning jar is far ahead of anything yet known. It is a little higher in price than the Mason jar, but it is worth more than the difference in price. Buy the lightning jar and you will not regret it. We have them in pints, quarts and half gallons. Fine sugar cured hams, shoulders, breakfast bacon and dried beef—naked and canvased. We guarantee every piece of meat we sell. We have fifty fine lambs in good pasture to dress for our market as wanted. We give special attention to getting fine lambs, and always try to have a fine flock ahead. Our customers can depend on getting nice lamb at all times. SECHLER & CO., Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

MARRIED,

March 26, in Centre Hall by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Wm. H. Homan, of Farmers Mills, and Ida M. Musser, of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

At the residence of Wm. Ehrenfeld, in Seiglerville, on March 29, Miss Rosanna Alexander, aged 81 years.

In Newton Hamilton, March 22, John Thompson, aged 90 years, 4 months, 3 days.

In Jacksonville, March 14, Nannie, wife of Ira G. Johnson, aged 39 years. For 20 years a consistent member of the Presbyterian church.

On April 7, at Madisonburg, Edward Houtz, aged 75 years, 1 month. Deceased leaves a widow and six children to mourn his loss, but their loss is his eternal gain. Father Houtz was a member of the Ev. Association for upwards of 30 years.

ROYAL FEET WASHERS.

Vienna, April 3.—John M. Francis, U. S. minister to Austria, was among the number who witnessed yesterday's annual ceremony of washing the feet of the poor. Twelve beggars had their feet touched with a sponge held by the Emperor Francis Joseph. The feet were subsequently wiped by the Arch Dukes of the Empire.

A. H. V.

AYER'S Hair Vigor cures baldness. Hair Vigor restores youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It attains these results by the stimulation of the hair roots and color glands. It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR, that, either by reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no dye in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the it imparts to the follicles, and the cleanliness and healthfulness of the condition in which it maintains the scalp.

AYER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. Hair Vigor is the best cure known for Brasby Hair, Scald Head, Itching Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicles, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the falling of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses of the nuisance of dandruff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues peculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR it is a toilet luxury. The Hair is by far the cleanliest hair-dressing made. It causes the hair to grow thick and long, and keeps it always soft and glossy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness th is not organic.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

NOTICE—*Wolf & Son have just received a fine lot of Fresh Mackerel and Lake Herring, guaranteed to weigh as represented; First quality and low prices. Call on us before purchasing elsewhere.*

W. A. Sandoe,
Merchant Tailor,
(CENTRE HALL),

Has moved his Tailor Shop to the 2d Floor in Bank Building, and is prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring; has just received a full supply of Spring and Summer Samples and the Latest Fashion Plates. 18mar1t

If you want the TWO papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petition for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre County, and that application will be made to the next session of said court to grant the same:

C G McMillen,	Bellefonte Boro.,	Tavern
W R Teller,	"	"
Daniel Garman,	"	"
Emanuel Brown,	"	"
Frank X Lehman,	"	"
James McCarty,	"	"
John Anderson,	"	Saloon
Jacob Cook	Howard Boro.,	Tavern
W S Musser,	Millheim Boro.,	"
S T Frain,	"	"
James Passmore,	Philipsburg Boro.,	"
John A McOmber,	"	"
William Parker,	"	"
Bernard Coyle,	"	"
S B Row,	"	"
John Ramsdale,	"	"
Peter Ashcroft,	"	"
W H Dean,	"	"
C A Faulkner,	"	Wholesale
F P McCloskey & Co.,	"	Bottlers
John G Geary,	Unionville Boro.,	Tavern
Alois Kohlbecker,	Boggs Township,	"
James A Livingston,	Ferguson Twp.,	"
J H Bibby,	Gregg Township,	"
H G Shaffer,	"	"
C C Hummel,	Harris Township,	"
Andrew Immel,	Haines "	"
T F Moyer,	Miles "	"
Joseph Kleckner,	Penn "	"
D J Meyer,	Potter Township,	"
D H Ruhl,	"	"
John Oechkirk,	"	"
Jeffrey Hayes,	"	"
John G Uzzle,	Snow Shoe Twp,	"
Boston Veiliidorfer,	"	"
Martin Healey,	"	"
E A Nolan,	"	"
George Hazel,	"	Saloon
Samuel Boyer,	"	"
Gottlieb Haag,	Spring Township	Tavern
Henry Robb,	Walker Township,	Tavern
Jonas Stetler,	Worth Township,	"

ROBERT BRETT, Clerk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Tonner, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
WM. ALLISON,
4mar6t Executor, Potters Mills, Pa.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
20dartf

$500,000 A YEAR.

Statement of the American, National and United States and Canada Express Company, Troy, N. Y.

The strength of Rome lay not in her multitude, nor in her grain ladened fleets. These were elements of strength, but her never-failing resources lay in the self-control and discipline of Roman soldiers. Discipline—it is the very soul to all the wonderful meaning possessed by the word "veteran." Mr. Benedict, of Troy, is a veteran in the express business. "Thirty-three years," he said to your reporter, "I've stood at this desk." It is the discipline of years of experience which gives him the position he holds in the trust and esteem of these three great corporations. "We have a business of $500,000 a year, and I've been absent from this office hardly a month in all that time, although I must confess that many times I've worked here when suffering great pain, for I have been troubled all my life with billiousness and dyspepsia. My system had become so reduced and weak that I had no appetite, and my digestion wholly disordered. I have tried various remedies, but almost two years ago I happened to hit upon Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. After using only one bottle or so I began to feel stronger in every way. The great difficulty has been with my digestion, but this seems to regulate it perfectly. I have, sir, great faith in Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. I have bought and given a great deal of it to the poor around here; those, you know, who have no money to buy medicine of any kind, for there are a great many troubled with bilious diseases and suffer on without aid. I always keep FAVORITE REMEDY in the house. I consider it the best medicine for the blood in the market. Well, I must attend to this matter for the western part of the city. Say, you tell the doctor I am coming down to Rondout to see him in August. I want to know him." I left the veteran, still at his post, rejoicing in health and greatful to Dr. Kennedy. apr

Crowl's Patent Iron Roofing

IS THE ONLY
DOUBLE COPPER CORRUGATED ROOFING,
AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS
READY FOR USE.
J. A. REESMAN,
Centre Hall, Pa., Agent.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A.
STETTLER & CODER..... Proprietors.
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. lap.y

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Apr. 6, 1885.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		25
" Western	24	25
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	17
" " "	bbls	17
Western, ex brands	crates	17
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	13½ 14
" mixed	"	13
" Western, straight	"	13 14
" " mixed	"	12
Roosters	"	7 8
Ducks	"	13 15
Turkeys	"	13 15
Geese	"	10 11
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra	per lb	16 17
" choice	"	14 15
" medium	"	11 13
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"	15 16
" good	"	13 14
" scalded and medium	"	12 13
Ducks, extra	"	14 10
" fair	"	11 12
Geese, extra	"	9 15
CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	7 7¼
" Fair to good	"	6 6½
" Common stock	"	4 5
" Hog-dressed	"	6 7
Sheep, prime	"	4 5
Lambs, extra	"	5 6
Live Cattle	"	4¾ 5¼
Hogs, live	"	5½ 6
Pigs, live	"	5 5½
DRESSED PORK.		
Light	per lb	6 6¼
Heavy	"	5 5½
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage, extra	per 100	11 00 12 00
" good	"	8 00 10 00
Apples, Baldwins	per bbl	3 25 3 50
" Greenings	"	3 00 3 25
" York State, mixed	"	2 75 3 00
Onions, Pa	"	4 00 4 50
" Western	"	3 50 4 00
POTATOES.		
Early Rose, choice	per bus	58 60
Burbanks, choice	"	53 55
" fair	"	48 50
Pearl Mammoth	"	48 53
Beauty of Hebron	"	55 58
Peerless	"	48 53
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		12 12¾
Ohio, fat, fine		11 11½
Penn'a, Full Cream		8 9
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu	1 50 1 60
Clover	per lb	8¾ 9
Flax	per bu	1 60
WOOL.		
Tub-washed	per lb	27 30
Unwashed	"	17 20
DRIED FRUIT.		
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6 7
" good		3 3¾
" quarters		3
Blackberries		9 9¾
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12½ 13
FURS.		
Bear, black		5 00 15 00
" Cubs		2 00 7 00
Red Fox		75 1 00
Grey		10 35
Minks		25 50
Racoons		10 50
Muskrat, Winter		8 10
Wild Cat		25
House Cat		10
Opossum, cased, trashed out		8 12
Rabbits		2½
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb	10 11
Calf, Salted	"	12 13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½ 6
" Cow	"	5 5½
" Bull	"	4 4½
" Salted Steer	"	8 8½
" Cow	"	8 8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25 75
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7 8
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾ 6
" Cake	"	6 6¼
Honey in Comb	"	10 11
Country Soap	"	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 6, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn		38¾	—48¾
Wheat	"	77	—88¼
Oats	"	28¾	—38¾
Pork	"	11.70	
Lard	"	6.80	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	80
White & Mixed	75
Rye	50
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	3 50
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller flour, per barrel	5 50
Butter, 16; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 15 cents.	

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.